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BOSTON, WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 21, 1889.

WRITTEN IN RED;

The Conspiracy in the North Case.

By-CHARLES HOWARD MONTAGUE and C. W. DYAR.

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Two hundred dollars reward is offered to he reader who sends in the best solution to the mystery in the North case. This olution is contained in the final chapter and is at present deposited in The Glober for the was roused from his reflections by the reappearance of Aunt Comfort at the door. the reader who sends in the best solution to the mystery in the North case. This solution is contained in the final chapter and is at present deposited in THE GLOBE safe, not to be opened till the night preceding its publication. The story will run four weeks, and readers will be then given a week or two to send in their opinions previous to the publication of the final chapter. Definite dates will be hereafter anwords, and no one is at liberty to send in trast be awarded for the most complete and acthe final chapter. If there are more than one statement equally accurate the money will be divided. Address all communications to "Written in Red," Globe office.

A young and timid gentleman, of many spirations but too little confidence, had een deputed to call at the house for such ews as might be attainable. But Moffett, I all his dignity—before he had looked at Ir. Lamm's warning figure—Moffett had spelled the novice in newspaper ork; and when Mr. Thomas reported by days Saturday morning among the

the doorway of the reception room, none too large to admit the comfortable passage of her portly form.

"This is Miss Harwood?" said Mr. Thomas. "Yes. sir."

"Permit me to present myself. My name is Thomas. I have long known Mr. North in business circles: indeed, I may say that we met very frequently on social occasions also. Hearing of this sad event, I have called to offer my condolences, and to beg that, if my services in any capacity will be of value, you will do me the favor of putting them to the best use, though I know that, with Miss Harwood as head of the bereaved household, nothing has been left undone." This with a deferential bow.

Aunt Comfort sighed heavily and then sat down resignedly.

"It's agreat trial, Mr.—Mr. Thomas, thank you, Mr. Thomas. So many things, too, have come upon me. The poor young ladies are entirely overcome, and I have had to supervise all that has been done. But it's my place to do it—my place. Oh. Mr. Thomas, can you tell me one thing—where is my poor brother-in-law's body?"

Mr. Thomas, prepared for almost any possible query, found it entirely out of his power to understand the purport of such a question addressed to him.

"You don't know—nobody seems to have

looked appealingly at the old-fashioned hall clock in the corner.
"I will make careful inquiries, madam, if you wish it," said the reporter, "when I return to the city."
"Thank you, O thank you! A-h!"
"But I am confident that everything will be properly managed. There is Mr. Stackhouse."

"But I am conndent that everything will be properly managed. There is Mr. Stackhouse."
"Oh, sir, you don't know. I couldn't say a word about the matter, not even to Mr. North's friend. But I will remark that circumstances have taken such a strange turn that Mr. Stackhouse will not be much concerned in the funeral arrangements. The only gentleman who is doing anything is Mr. Fetridge—a triend of the family; and I am so overwrought and troubled by these terrible events, Mr.—Mr. (Thomas, thank you) that I hardly know whether to hope he can be of much service to us or not."

Mr. Thomas brought his most approved glance of sympathy to bear upon the good old lady.
"You must be calm and firm, madam," he suggested. "Remember that everything depends on you—the young ladies look to you, naturally, ir a time like this."

"Ah-h-h!" ejaculated Aunt Comfort.
"They are acting very strangely. Of course I couldn't think of saying anything against them, for I love the poor girls, both of them; but I must say, sir, that it has been a trial to me to see how recklessly they have gone on here, without even listening to good advice."

"The effect of the sudden shock," hinted Mr. Thomas, respectfully. "They need a little disinterested counsel, my dear

"The effect of the sudden shock," hinted Mr. Thomas, respectfully. "They need a little disinterested counsel, my dear madam. Now if I could only see them as their father's friend and have a little talk with the young ladies. I am sure they would see matters in their true light and realize what a blessing it is to have such a prop and stay as you in a time like this."

Aunt Comfort furtively wiped her eyes, as she again swayed back and forth, shaking her head.

"You are very kind and thoughtful, Mr.—Mr.—(Thomas, thank you)—and, you being a friend oi their poor dead father, perhaps the girls will heed what you say. I would not think of allowing a stranger to see them. There were two callers here yesterday. One was a police detective. Perhaps he had a right to come. But the other was only an inquisitive inspector. Whether gas or water inspector I really do not know, Mr. Thomas. He forgot his place and the proprieties, sir, so far as to ask questions about poor Mr. North—oh dear, dear, to think that we none of us know where the body is at this moment:—but it is a satisfaction to me. sir, so far as a poor woman can have a feeling of satisfaction under such a terrible dispensation as this—it is a satisfaction to know that the gas man, or water man, or whatever he was, with his badge on his breast, went away none the wiser."

"He was an impertunent fellow," Mr. Thomas commented. "I wish I knew his name—I might have him removed for such prying intrusion. You managed him beaufifully, madam, I know. But there are some women.—"

The reporter did not think it necessary to down, undertistifiely as lichard feetides, which are been proved that the provided and the control of the contr

Both young ladies were in mourning, and

North had an enemy, it was certainly no one in this house."

She leoked around for some words of confirmation, but Stella was still quietly crying, and Marion said nothing.

"Cannot you think of any person." resumed Mr. Thomas, "who might have had a grudge against your father? Any discharged employe?" He looked at Marion.

"I have no knowledge or suspicion of any such person." she said, coldly. "Possibly Miss Harwood may recall—"

"Mercy, child!" exclaimed Aunt Comfort, relapsing into old-time idioms in her excitement. "How you talk! There never was a servant discharged in this house but one parlor maid, who was caucht stealing Miss Stella's ribbons. Maybe, though," she added with a sudden thought. "She was a quick-tempered creature. Did she ever use threatening language. Stella?"

"Oh, no, Aunt Comfort," said the younger girl in broken tones. "Please do not ask me any questions. I cannot answer them."

"Let me speak for my sister as well as my-self. Mr. Thomas," declared Marion, rising. "We neither of us have any idea whatever to averses as to the possible or probable attribute it to his cunning catering to the old man's strongest passion—avarice. But not to digress. Fetridge visited the house regularly for a month or two, and it was gossiped down at the ahore that the Apollo had turned his attention to Miss Stella. I am not at all certain as to the correctness of that assumption myself, Lamm."

"He may have had something of his former liking for Marion, you mean?"

Mr. Lamm found an answering look from his coworker that made a spoken response superfluous.

"Just about a month ago, Lamm, professional business called Fetridge away from Boston."

with Aunt Comfort in unwilling tow like some unwieldly, harmless barge, before Mr. Thomas realized that the conference was at an end. One pleasant association only he carried away with him, the charm of the presence of the younger girl, whose gentle inclination of the head as she looked at him just before leaving the room seemed to accentuate his feeling that here was a helb-less, beautiful girl, who appealed to his sympathetic interest, and whom, if occasion should come, he would most gladly serve.

Mr. Thomas, as he wrote of the day's developments in the North case, graphically presented certain facts, but kept others, quite as important, untold. Among these undisclosed matters the name and standing of Richard Fetridge in the North household were included.

There is no "rest day" in the reporter's week. Sunday came and brought to Mr. Thomas new dutues. In all the daily papers of Saturday this announcement had appeared:

"The funeral of the late Paul North will take place from his late residence, Swampscott, at 3 o'clock p. m. on Sunday, June 19. Relatives and friends invited without further notice. Burial private."

In the throng that pressed into the house

19. Relatives and friends invited without further notice. Burial private."

In the throng that pressed into the house of mourning, it would have taken attentive observation to single out Mr. Thomas. But he was there among the first; a nod of recognition given and returned, secured for him a place after his own heart, where he could see all and not be seen. From this point of vantage. Thomas looked over the assemblage quite at his leisure, and noted many a face familiar on State street and on 'change.

Rather a young man in black, whom he remembered to have seen often, was escorted to a place of some prominence. He exchanged some whispered words with those in authority; and Mr. Thomas set him down, unhesitatingly, as Richard Fetridge. And Richard Fetridge it was, and none other.

Thomas Stackhouse, looking worn and

his coworker that made a spoken response to the content of the special about a month ago. Lamm, professional business called Fetridge away from the special part of th

And Richard Fetridge it was, and hole other.

Thornton Stackhouse, looking worn and almost haggard, appeared on the threshold of the great parlors. He had been looked for obviously, for he was at once approached by the master of ceremonies, with his mourning face, and escorted to the seat reserved for him not far from the family group.

one, fare was a woman, Thomas."
oman is what I'm looking for."
It this one was so wrapped up I t make much of her looks; but I y this, she wasn't old, and she was at something or other almost to

"You are wrong there. Her friends were out of town. The girl did not know what to do, cried and took on. Course I feit sorry for her, and I drove her to the hotel. Knowing the night clerk, I just said a word in his ear that the lady was all right, and he gave her a room. Curious, though, why she'd wrap herself up so! I didn't get a peek at her face at all."

"She's not been well at all recently. Fact if, the journey was partly taken on account of her health." answered the reporter. "But I am greatly indebted to you for the kindness you have shown her under these unfortunate circumstances. Here's a \$2 bill to prove it. Take it. man; it's all right. And now where is the lady?"

"In the heuse, vonder," returned Ludlow, pointing with his whip. "I registered her name as Miss Brown, Boston. The clerk will find out for you whether she is up yet. She looked tired enough when she went to her room. I can teil you."

The City Hotel register bore the name, and the clerk listened with professional courtesy to Mr. Thomas' statement of the case.

"We'ye not seen her yet," he said. "Very

The control of the co

"Is it one of the servants?" Thomas asked himself, as he observed her hurried steps until the gate was reached, her backward glance, as if hesitating for a moment whether to go on or to return, and then a guick, almost headlong flight directly up the street in the direction of Marblenead.

"She cannot be going to the town, at any rate, whoever she may be," was Mr. Thomas' mental comment. "Is she a thief or a servant? I shall make it my business to know more about the matter at all events."

With a stealthy tread, quite as noiseless as that of the cloaked figure hurrying before for him. Thomas followed the woman, the companion one point there could be not fore him. Thomas followed the woman, the grading one point there could be profit. Regarding one point there could be not fore him. Thomas was welcomed as a friend of long of the watcher's mind. The fugitive knew the road she was taking, and followed the woman of the watcher's mind. The fugitive knew the road she was taking, and followed the woman of the watcher's mind. The fugitive knew the road she was taking, and followed the woman of the watcher's mind. The fugitive knew the road she was taking, and followed the woman of the watcher's mind. The fugitive knew the road she was taking, and followed the woman of the watcher's mind. The fugitive knew the road she was taking, and followed the woman of the watcher's mind. The fugitive knew the road she was taking, and followed the woman of the control of the total cannot be at the boathouse to ask if anybody had at th

ott. and he halacrity sir. I am sure of it. She could explain everything if she would."
There there! said Thomas, soothingly.
"Don't get excited. You are as safe with me as you could possibly be with any one. I simply wanted to have the assurance from your lips that you are unaware of the fact of any crime."

"Oh heliave master."

crime.

th. believe me. sir."

do, Miss North. I believe you implicitly
I will do everything in my power to

help you."
"You are very noble, sir."
"You are very noble, sir."
"You flatter me," said Thomas, averting his eyes. "I have sisters of my own and—"
The girl clasped her hands.
"And for their sakes—"
"No, for your sake," said Thomas, turning quickly to look toward the road.
"You sooke of that dreadful nistol, sir!" she cried suddenly. "Tell me how you know!"

she cried suddenly. Lett the know!"
"I saw you, Miss North."
"And the pistol is—"
"In my pocket."
She stretched out her hands impulsively, while a wild light of hope lighted her face.
"Give it to me!" she exclaimed.
"Forgive me." said Thomas, "but I must refuse you that. Believe me. it pains me to be obliged to refuse you anything."
"You—won't give it to me." she faltered. And what, then, do you propose to do with it?"

f-conscious, and precipitately looked down

at the ground,
"I will," she murmured faintly,
"You are in imminent danger," he said
hastily, "There is no time to lose, Follow me."
And as he turned from hershe obeyed him with the trusting confidence of a little child.

ered with the habitual imperturbability of

fered with the habitual imperturbability of Inspector Applebes.

"What in tophet does this signify?" he demanded of the chief inspector. "That youngest North girl has disappeared!"

"No?" exclaimed his superior, in a tone of surprise. "How can that be?"

"I don't know how it can be. It is." Applebee declared. "She left the house some time last evening. They did not discover her absence till this morning. A hurried search of the neighborhood traces her to the railroad station, where she took the last train for Boston."

"That's a queer family, anyhow," com-

chair, "if I understand you deline to is nobody, so far as known, who benefits a cent by North's death except his daughter

what you can form it is and. She thrust it back promply.

"Here, I don't want your money," she said, rather stiffly, "Such as I have you're welcome to. Come in."

She led the astenished Thomas into an ample pantry which was in a condition of neatness that was almost painful. But it needed no power of divination to determine that it was the pride of the good woman's life, and the shelves fairly groaned with good things. Not a thing in the house to eat! Thomas was dumb with delighted amazement.

"Well." said the housewife, evidently enjoying the condition of stunefaction to which she had reduced him. "do you see anything you'd like? If so, you are welcome."

"The—the fact is" stammered Thomas.

"Quite so," said Applebee. "But turning consists to business, what's your respective to verify your suspicions about it."

"Well, gentlemen," returned Mendell, eriskly opening his portfolio and extracting done that," Applebee said.

"I rather suspect that Thomas has already done that," Applebee said.

"I rook that liberty, yes," agreed the respective to the results of the result

drunkenness."

"Pshaw!" said Applebee, "I know these three men. They're none of them in need of money and would not have taken that means to get it if they had been."

"It remains then with this other fellow—Willard Smith—eh?" said the chief-inspector. "What do you know of this man's bestore".

tor. "What do you know of this man's history?"
"Nothing but the few words that Jobson accidentally let fall," replied the expert. "He said that the man was voung and industrious. That he invested every cent in Nicaraugua Midland. lost his money, and took to rum as a consolation."
"That's our man," said the chief inspector postively. "Applebee, let's get to work on this at once."

There was no time lost. Inspector Applebee and his assistants were soon scouring the city for information concerning Mr. Willard Smith. late clerk with North & Stackhouse. But the quest presented some unexpected difficulties, and when Tuesday morning came it had not yet achieved success.

Applebee was scanned. Applebee was scarcely awake Tuesday morning when the following telegram was placed in his hands:

Important! Meet me at headquarters at 11

"Does he bring Stella North with him? "Does he bring Stella North with him?" was 'he grave question that persisted in Applebee's minc during the intervening time. "If so, I am confident that we are nearing the end of this perplexing case." He communicated his anxiety to the chief inspector and both men waited with impatience the coming of the man who had gone in quest of the mysterious fugitive. Alas, for their hopes! Inspector White was quite alone.

Alas, for their hopes.

Was quite alone.

The three men were closeted together as soon as he arrived.

Not a trace of her?" exclaimed Applebee, impatiently.

"Slipped through my fingers like a fish!" said White. "Circumstances very peculiar. Whole thing mysterious, more than mysterious—suspicious."

"How do you mean?"

White placed his hand impressively on Applebee's shoulder, and though the door was shut, spoke in almost a whisper:

"Itel you man, it's one of two things.
That girl's either made away with herself

"It tell you. man. it's one of two things. That gir's either made away with herself or she's had help to escape."

"It's likely enough that she had help to escape." observed the chief. "But I know of no good reason why she should go outside of the State of Massachusetts for the purpose of committing suicide."

"Wait till you have neard me." said White, eagerly. "Observe the facts carefully. I traced this girl to the Albany depot, and through the hackman. who bought her ticket to Hartford, was able to go direct to her stopping place. There I expected trouble. Not a bit of it. Everybody knew about her. Why? Well, I'll tell you why. Somebody had got abead of us: that's all. A black haired young man. about 30 years of age, who wrote his name William C. Waterston, had been up in the morning making inquiries all over the place representing her as insane."

"Evidently an assumed named," muttered Applebee apprehensively, "Couldn't you get a full description?"

"You may be sure I did even to the cut of his shoes. But wait a bit. I haven't got to the end. This young man hired a carriage in East Hartford and started out upon the road in chase of the girl. That he overtook her I have positive evidence. That she thereafter disappear d and that he went on alone I'm equality well informed."

"What?" ejaculated Applebee.

"Just as I tell you." said White. "Itraced this woman to a certain place on the road between Hartford and Buckland. Abruptly all trace of her disappears. She is seen in conversation with this man, and not again by anybody in either direction. Meanwhile the man kept on alone. He was seen by several people by himself in the carriage back to East Hartford by a messenger, and there there he disappears too."

"Blue pitch and bloody murder!" exclaimed the chief. "We're outwitted."

"For the time!" echoed the chief irrascibly, "Don't you see what this means? The

the time it would seem so. "For the time!" echoed the chief irrascibly. "Don't you see what this means? The girl was a greenhorn. The man was an expert. I'll stake you a hundred-dollar bill he had that girl all the time in the bottom of his carriage. Why didn't he go back to Hartford? Can't you see his purpose? The New York & New England rairoad runs through Vernon. By this time both principal and accomplice are safe in the city of New York."

The two assistants stared blankly.
"At any rate." said Applebee, "it plainly

New York."
The two assistants stared blankly.
"At any rate," said Applebee, "it plainly demonstrates one thing. We're dealing with professionals."
"Professional what?" asked the chief angrily. "What is there in the line of an ordinary crook about this affair? Was there any theft, any property missing? This isn't a burglary, my friend it's a murder."
"So indeed," said Applebee. "But professionals have been hired before now to do a sob of that kind. It's no use for you to tell me that this chap doesn't know the ropes, inspector."

id became thoughtful.

Write out the fullest possible description the man, 'he said to White. "We'll see hat we can do; though I'm afraid we've ched it." The chief seemed struck by his remark, or White took out his notes, and

midst of the work a messenger ventured to bring a card to the door. "Humph! "said the chief." Kingman F. Thomas of THE GLOBE is here, and he says that his business is pressing and immed-

"Let him come in, then," advised Applebee. "I tell you that man cut his eye teeth years ago. If he says important he means important."

chief gave a sign of acquiescence, and shortly after the door opened to admit the entrance of Mr. Thomas. Quietly dignified and entirely master of himself, as upon all occasions, the reporter cast a quick glance upon the group. Without a word he advanced to the table, inserted his hand in his breat table, therefore something enhis breast, took therefrom something en-wrapped in a newspaper, and laid it down before the chief inspector.
"What is it, Thomas?" queried Applebee,

look at it," returned the reporter, briefly.

The chief undid the wrapping and took

The chief undid the wrapping and took out an old-tashioned 32-calibre, four-barrelled, breech-loading pistol, about eight inches in length, and stained with rust in several places.

Everybody started and looked eagerly from the weapon to the serious face of the man who had brought it.

"It is just as I found it," he said, quietly, "with the exception of the rust. I took it out of the water, and I didn't care to wire it much for fear of destroying the smut on that empty barrel."

"Well," said the chief, with an assumption of indifference, "why do you bring it here?"

"I considered it my duty to do so, sir."

"I considered it my duty to do so, sir."

"I considered it my duty to do so, sir."

"With the exception of the rust. I took it out of the water, and I didn't care to wire it much for fear of destroying the smut on that empty barrel."

"Is it because I'm so good or the rest are so poor. Mr. Lamm?" she returned. "Or because there isn't much money in your case, and you want me to work cheap? Or what?"

"With the everybody started and looked eagerly form the weapon to the serious face of the min the book. See? If there is no signal by four o'clock you may come back."

When Detective Lamm had despatched his female caller over again.

"Allow me to pay my respects to the only female detective in America who is worth ker bread and butter," he said. "How are you?"

"Is it because I'm so good or the rest are so poor. Mr. Lamm?" she returned. "Or because there isn't much money in your case, and you want me to work cheap? Or white it is the case to make the signal of the cook. See? If there is no signal by four o'clock you may come back."

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"Allow me to pay my respects to the only female detective in America who is worth ker because I'm so good or the rest are so poor. Mr. Lamm?" she returned. "Or because there isn't much money in your case, and you want not to work cheap?"

"I found it in the water on the shote at Swampscott!" ejaculated Applebee, who began to examine the weapon with avidity. "The deuce you say! When?"
"Sunday night about 9 o'clock."
"Sunday!" echoed the chief inspector, sharply, "and it is now Tuesday morning. You were evidently in no haste."
"I went out of town on a very early train Monday. This is the first opportunity I have had, gentlemen."

"Am called out of town on an important clew."

an the brief lead-pencil message. "Will see you as

He turned the paper over carelessly.
"Read the Want Ads." advised the "corpar" placarded on the front page.

ner' placarded on the front page.
Mr. Lamm lauxhed.
"No, thank you," he said, as if replying to
a spoken injunction. "Life is too short."
Nevertheless he turned to the page where

they were displayed, idly glancing along the columns with not more than a half pur

pose of searching for anything among them which would interest him as a professional man. Suddenly he started and clutched

the newspaper with a nervous grasp.
"Hullo! hullo!" he exclaimed aloud.
"What the deuce does this mean?"
For there, staring him in the face, was this:

WANTE B-Information concerning the where wabouts of Marie Moissot, formerly of New Orleans, recently of New York; Creole extraction: 27 years of age; large reward will be paid for reliable information, if sent immediately. Address D 196, Globa offee.

had been.
But John Lamm's attention was now taken by the arrival of his assistant in company with a keen-eyed woman about five and thirty, modestly dressed.
"Ah, Miss Dallison! Good morning," said the detective, cordially. "Are you engaged today."

"Some things on hand," she said in a brisk, business-like way, "but if it's im-

"Quite so." said Applebee. "But turning from gossip to business, what's your rewards per commendation of the control of the co

Early in the morning of the Monday when thomas was on his way to Hartfold Detective Lamm unlocked his office door. Almost he first object to catch his eye as he enered the room was a folded note lying upon he floor. could wish her any harm.

P. S.—She is very different from her sister.

P. S.—She is very different from her sister.

"Umah! that woman is a rough diamond," murmured Mr. Lamm, as he conveyed the letter to his capacious pocketbook. "A professional couldn't have done much better!

"But in the name of wonders." his thought continued, "what does it all mean? If it had been Marion I might have understood it—but this 17-year-old baby! There is some salient feature in this case that I haven't vet come across. Now, what is it? Where shall I look for the missing link?

Profoundly abstracted and reserved John Lamm continued to be throughout the remainder of the day. All the way to the house on Shawmut avenue, whither he betook himself rather in advance of the appointed time, he was not in a condition to recognize acquaintances or know of what sort the weather was. His mind was wholly absorbed with the knotty problem that the North case now presented. The latest development in it had aroused a new train of suspicions.

Once inside the modest rooms of the John Lamm was puzzled and curious, but as he had already taken the additional precaution to put both Moffett and an intimate friend of the butler's, the parlor maid at the North villa, upon his salary list and was reasonably confident that they meant to serve him faithfully, he was not particularly anxious. arly anxious.

He opened his desk, ran through his mail, and then set back in his chair to hastily beruse the morning GLOBE.

"Not a thing new in the case." he menally commented. 'What a lot of words hat man Thomas can string together about tothing, and yet leave the impression on uur minds that we have really been reading omething important! Evidently he didn't hink his 'clew' ripe enough to give it to he public."

leans, recently of New York; Creole extraction: 27
years of age; large reward will be paid for reliable information, if sent immediatery. Address D 196, Globe office.

"Well this is a coincidence." Mr. Lamm reflected. "The same day that my advertisement to the same effect appears in New York, the advertisement of some other party appears in Boston. Now, who is it." A prolonced reflection, leaning back in his chair under the stimulation of a fresh his chair under the stimulation of a fresh cigar, was unproductive of a satisfactory answer to the detective's query. But the reverie ended in active measures.

He suddenly arose closed his desk, locked the office and went out. Bending his steps in the direction of Tim Grobs counting room, he was soon conversing with one of the clerks, but the result was not propitious.

"Ohie was don't pretend to know who puts in a want we give him a ticket is good for mail for 10 days from the dated and numbered with a stamp. That cicket is good for mail for 10 days from the date of it."

"Did you take this 'ad' yourself?"

"Hav n't a dubt of it, but I took no note of the pris my who presided it. Couldn't wen say whether it was a man or a to man,"

The detective returned to his office and began a search for suitable write was an end of the prism who presented it. Couldn't wen as y whether it was a man or a man,"

The detective returned to his office and began a search for suitable write, and are also as a search for suitable write, and the paid of the prism of

Examining with a critical eye this effusion, John Lamm became convinced that he could not better it, sealed it and hastened to the post office with it. On his return he found one of his assistants in the office.

"You know where this lady lives on Shawmut avenue?" he said, presenting a name on a bit of paper. "Well get down there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that there before she gets away and tell her that the said. The she was also she was a settle whether you have any information about the person that I want. Describe the woman you refer to?"

settle whether you have any information about the person that I want. Describe the woman you refer to?"

"Oh. Lord. sir! I'm no good that way. She was about 27, dark, quite dark—well. medium height I should say—and what I call reasonably good-looking."

"Ah! and what is she doing for a living?"

"Oh: there's where I can't answer, you see, until I find out why you want to know."

Stackhouse made an impatient gesture.

"Has this woman you speak of been in Boston lately?"

The feather swayed twice.

"I see no harm in saying 'Yes' to that, sir. No harm. But more I won't say. You see, sir. circumstances are peculiar. She confided in me that circumstances are peculiar." in sole possession of the office.

Eleven o'clock brought him news of the failure of North & Stackhouse, news which he received with admirable imperturba-And how much do they fail for?" he

"And how much do they fail for?" he asked his informant.

"Everything, I hear. Even North's personal property is likely to go. His town house and his house at Swampscott."

"And in that case how much of an inheritance does he leave his daughters?"

"Ah, poor things! Nothing."

"So, so," said John Lamm to himself, after his informant had departed. "That's how the wind blows, does it? Well, it remains for me to find out who profits by North's death—and who by the failure. Certainly it is neither Marion Stackhouse nor Stella North."

The detective was not aware of Paul North's little transaction in life insurance, and it is not probable that it would have made nuch difference in his opinion if he had been.

You mean to say, don't you, that she was ere for private purposes and that she want-d her presence here kept a secret?"

ertainly it is neither Marion Stackhouse or Stella North."

The detective was not aware of Paul forth's little transaction in life insurance, not it is not probable that it would have had been.

But John Lamm's attention was now aken by the arrival of his assistant in comany with a keen-eyed woman about five not thirty, modestly dressed.

"And under that name all the time?"

"And under that name all the time?"

"And under that name all the time?"

"I decline to state what names she has gone under." said the woman, with considerable asperity. "You may be one of them detective, cordially. "Are you engaged of a poor woman as has herself to look after. I know fast enough—I know the woman you want. I knew it the minute I read that in the paper. But I ain't going to git into no trouble. So there's how the land lays, and you may as well know it first as last."

Stackhouse seemed to be sitting on pins and needles."

amm waved his hand toward the door of a inner onice, and the lady preceded him to the small retiring room which the decive preserved for his most important inferences.

"And now, Bill," said Lamm, turning to my vish to see her; that's all—to talk with her."

"Well?" "And now, Bill," said Lamm, turning to his assistant and speaking in a low tone. 'I want you to go to Swampscott. You know where the North villa is. You will easily find it without any obtrusive inquiries, you understand. At the upper right-hand corner, at the part of the house away from the water, is a souare tower with green blinds. If a small, white handkerchief is placed over the sill, go to the servants' door and deliver an express package to Mollie White. Take that receipt along with you and have her sign for it. She will leave, what she has for me in the book. See? If there is no signal by four o'clock you may come back."

When Detective Lamm had despatched his assistant he locked the door and saluted his female caller over again.

"Allow me to now my respects to the only

with her."
"Well?"
"Is she in Boston?"
"That I decline to say, sir."
"Ah!" said Stackhouse, coming to his feet. "I see she is, or you wouldn't be so cunning about it. Now, where is she? In this house? Tell the truth. Didn't she herself send you to answer that advertisement? As a matter of fact, isn't she listening to this very conversation?"
He made a sudden movement toward the half-open door behind which Lamm stood. But the woman was quicker than he was, and she intercepted him.
"Don't you dare, sir! she cried, standing with her back against the door. "She may be and she may not be; but if you try to go into that room I'll scream for help."
"Ah!" said Stackhouse significantly, "as I thought. You are too smart, woman. You have betrayed yourself."
"Well, then." said the woman doggedly, "you can't see her; that's all."
"Oh; that's what she told you to say, is it?"
Never mind. You can't see her If

Wonderful Porcelain Works at Sevres.

Cooking and Watching Costly Vases for Forty Hours. -

Manufactures Nationales de l'Etat at

Manufactures Nationales de l'Etat at the Exposition.

Paris, Aug. 1.—Under the collective title of Manafactures Nationales de l'Etat at are comprehended all of the important are comprehended all of the important establishments whose products have for many years been in such great demand by the government of France for the furnishing of her royal palaces and the gifts of her chief magistrates to the ambassadors or sovereigns of friendly powers. The celebrated manufactory of the Gobelins, recently sketched by the writer in the columns of The Globe, was but the prototype of the great tapestry industries of Aubusson and Beauvais, whose profits also find their way into the treasury of State, and to the same wonderful group belongs the famous porcelain factory of Sevres from whose atteliers came the great vase just presented by France to our ex-minister. Robert M. McLane, in recognition of many kindly offices. From Sevres as well as from the Gobelins has come a magnificent array of costly productions wherewith to organize that the porcelain is propelly cooked, the order is given to slow down the fire which, before its contents may be removed, must be allowed to cool during eight days.

The process all through has been one of the greatest delicacy and it is not without considerable emotion that the anxious ceramists view the withdrawal from the irre of each precious portion of their batch. It suffices for the slightest defect in any previous process which has cassed from hand the enamel or a momentary cooling of the over, to destroy that which has cost months of patient effort to arrange. The completion of every specific piece of work is followed to contents may be removed, must be allowed to cool during eight days.

The process all through has been one of the greatest delicacy and it is not without considerable emotion that the anxious ceramists view the withdrawal from the irre of each precious portion of their back. It suffices for the slightest defect in any previous process which has cassed from hand without rema

North case now presented. The latest development in it had aroused a new train of suspicions.

Once inside the modest rooms of the woman detective, however, Lamm threw off the burden of speculation and devoted all his energies to his immediate purpose. The windows of Miss Dallison's front chamber (her suite was on the second floor) overlooked the corner to which Lamm's letter of the morning was designed to lure the author of the mysterious want "ad." The detective reasoned that if he advertiser was as importunate as he advertiser was a sure to bring him. An the was quite right. Miss Dallison was already arrayed in the bonnet with the refers and stood at his side looking with him, between the half-closed blin's toward the him, between the half-closed blin's toward the him, between the half-closed blin's toward the him, between the half-closed blin's toward to the problem. But this purest of white sand which forms the bases of our "chuna" of commerce, has nothing whatever to do with the splendid composition which has given to the French procelain proper is undoubtedly hers. French porcelain proper is undoubtedly hers. French porcelain proper is nown man," he said, quickly, pointing him out.

"The real the advertise merchants, who, towards the latter half of the 17th century imported the earliest specimens of Japanese and Chinese ceramics seen on the European continent. For a long period the production of such beautiful objects was attributed to the presence in the countries of their bring the result of such beautiful objects was attributed to the presence in the countries of their bring the latter half of the 17th century imported the earliest specimens of Japanese and Chinese ceramics seen on the European continent. For a long pe poor faience maker of Rouen, and is a preparation of mineral salts, mostly those of soda and silica, which, properly compounded, may be worked into the stiff dough required for the most complicated and delicate moulding. It is only since the discovery and wide application of the artificial material that science has been brought to bear upon the natural product of kaolin, and carried its manufacture to a scale of perfection which permits it to vie in its own special province with its much more fragile and delicate compeer.

It will thus be seen that two distinct species of raw material are in use by the national manufactory of Sevres, and it may be further explained that the terms pate tendre and pate dur. meaning "soft and hard paste," refer to the main contrast between the two varieties of porcelain indicated, inasmuch as the artificial product is, by its extreme fragility, incapable of service in the

finer pate has still its claims of superiority,

for the colors and enamelling applied to it when in the furnace so melt together and form part of the solid fabric as to create a limpidity, softness and brilliancy of glazing absolutely unrivalled. As to the hard variety, the decoration must ever be upon the very surface, and however exquisitely designed will, in comparison with the other, manifest a dryness which is quite apparent. The articles derived from the pate tendre, from its having been employed in art exclusively for a long period before the previously discovered kaolin had been wrought to sumcient perfection for the purpose, bear the distinguishing name of "old," or "vieux Sevres." for the colors and enamelling applied to it

It was under the reign and especial pro-It was under the reign and especial protection of King Louis XV. that the manufactory was established, and for the gratification of Mine. de Pompadour, who from its earliest in ception, had gone wild over its beautiful work, that it was transferred from Vincennes, the original seat, to the midst of her own spacious park of St. Cloud. Dur mg; her lifetime and that of her royal protector the resources of the establishment were taxed to the utmost, and most of the important pieces produced from the pate tendre, dear to the hearts of modern collectors, date from that epoch.

The process of manufacture of costly vases and other forms turned out of the workshops at Sevres differs only in the sublime degree to which has been raised the quality of art, material and mechanism employed, from the operations of the most primitive potters of antiquity and exactly the same succession of movements must be followed. A mass of prepared plaster is placed by the first operator unon his revolving table or wheel to which he gives rapid metion by means of a treadle, while under the pressure of his naked hands the lump gradually assumes a succession of meaningless forms which rise and fall, spread, contract, broaden or lengthen in turn until thoroughly kneaded into the proper consistency for the final effort. When in the judgment of the operator the right moment has arrived, the careless play of his fingers is arrested into a more decided pressure, and from the shapeless pile rises as if by magic the outline of a vase or urn in one of the countless varieties to which at gives license. When the piece has assumed a clean and definite form the motion of the wheel is quickened, and with a series of deft and skilful touches the operator follows carefully within and without further doubt as to its identity, the thujfar completed work stands ready for treatment at the hands of artists possessing no mean reputation. Brought to this point, the "vase," we will say, is, still upon the table on which it took definite form. laid aside for several

mean reputation. Brought to this point, the "vase," we will say, is, still upon the table on which it took definite form. laid aside for several days, during which a considerable amount of moisture is allowed to evaporate. It is then passed over to other workmen, who place it upon another description of

Revelving Table,

which, although far different from that used in wood working, is practically alathe, for the treatment to which the vase is now subjected is that of calipers, which effectively demonstrate any unevenness, and a series of cutting tools which are employed in emptying the interior and smoothing every part as well as in sharpening the outlines of the rim and borders. Leaving the hands of these latter ministers the object. The proper state of the state o

ware, and which is composed of a fused combination of crushed feldspar and quartz than which little of a mineral nature can be harder or more durable.

Serves possesses, for these purposes, eight great furnaces, six of which act through intensity of temperature and two of which throw their flames directly upon the work. The heat required for the vitrification of kaolin and the other materials is something terrible, mounting never less high than

Eighteen Hundred Degrees. During 40 hours, day and night, while one or more of these vases is baking, the chief officer of the manufactory never leaves the oven, which every few moments he is compelled to critically examine with special in struments for determining whether all is going well within. When these announce

from the Gobelins has come a magnificent array of costly productions wherewith to ornament the majestic passages and galleries under the great central dome of the palace of diverse industries which itself, from an exterior point of view, is far from unlike a gigantic inverted punch bowl from the same distiguished source.

The introduction of porcelain into France came about through various Dutch and Portuguese merchants, who, towards the latter half of the 17th century imported the earliest specimens of Japanese and Chinese ceramics seen on the European continent. For a long period the production of such beautiful objects was attributed to the presence in the countries of their birth to a peculiar kind of potters' earth, only there to be obtained, so that no attempt whatever was made to discover the secret of their making. The discovery of kaolin in Germany, somewhere about 1709, and the subsequent manufacture of copies of oriental ware on a large scale, seemed for a moment to the problem, but this seemed of the idea of having whole suits of urniture made in porcelain and what is conceived the idea of having whole suits of urniture made in porcelain and what is conceived the idea of having whole suits of urniture made in porcelain and what is conceived the idea of having whole suits of urniture made in porcelain and what is conceived the idea of having whole suits of urniture made in porcelain and what is conceived the idea of having the for of the really wonderful tables, and a beautifully decorated lady's secretaire in one of the national museums. Lours XV. had din ner services made which cost £60.000 to produce, and the establishment became in ater years a great hobby of Napoleon Bona-arte. who ordered all of his famous victories to be recorded in the decorations of the magnificent court services and oresentation vases achieved during his reign. When, in 1814, the Allies were in one vases achieved during his reign. When, in 1814, the Allies were in one services made which cost £60.000 to materional museums.

WHEN A DEAF MAN CAN HEAR. His Ears Are Most Sensitive When

There is the Most Racket About. (Philadelphia Record.) The deaf man has just discovered that iding in a rumbling car robs his affliction

of its terrors, and is getting even with his backbiting acquaintances who have expressed their opinions of him heretofore without reserve. An eccentric millionnaire, who had no hearing under ordinary circumstances, found this out the other day at the expense of his lawyer, and the latter now mourns the loss of his most profitable client, while the deaf man thinks he has learned a

perfection which permits it to vie in its own special province with its much more fragile and delicate composer.

It will thus be seen that two distinct species of raw material are in use by the national manufactory of Sevres, and it may be further explained that the terms pate tendre and pate dur. meaning "soft and hard paste," refer to the main contrast between the two varieties of porcelain indicated, inasmuch as the artificial product is, by its extreme fragility, incapable of service in the

Gigantic Presentation Pieces.

such as, of the natural earth, have given the establishment its greatest renown. If confined by its great delicacy to the evolution of articles of small dimensions, the finer pate has still its claims of superiority,

quickly.
"It is due to the counteraction of the

"It is due to the counteraction of the noisy motion on the drum of the ear." said the aurist to whom he applied for information. "The rumble of the heavy wheel on the track causes the drum to vibrate, and the afflicted one can hear quite plainly. Some people think that they voluntarily raise their voices in a car. That is not so. Always speak in a low tone to a deaf person in a moving car or vehicle."



The Sun-Wilt thou? The Collar-I wilt.

Dish Cloths that Grow on a Vine. [American Agriculturist.]
The ideal dish cloth of the model house wife is clean, soft, white and medium-sized. Worn table-linen is excellent to make into dish cloths. Take the wornout napkins, or the most worn parts from an old table-cloth; ten inches square is a good size. Put two or three squares together and stitch across three or four times on the machine. Then turn and stitch the same number of times across the rows already stitched. The

How This Busy Official Lives sometimes they themselves have been de-

Defeated Candidates for Congress and

befeated Candidates for Congress and
Fourth-Class Post Offices.

How J. Sullivan Clarkson Handles the
Office-Seeker.

Washington, Aug. 14.—The first assistant postmaster general. James Sullivan Clarkson, is always up at 7 in the morning.

He rick horse-back sometimes before the horse-back sometimes before the horse-back sometimes before that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to success the combustible and noncombustible. The insumes and the horse-back sometimes hefore that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to that, or it the weather is stormly enough to the combustible part of vegetation, while the processing in her face, convosite him. The voungster is an enough to the combustible part of vegetation, while the processing in her face, convosite him. The voungster is an enough to the combustible part of vegetation, while the combustible part of vegetation, while the balance of the dry matter is made up of the following the combustible part of vegetation, while the processing in the face, opposite him. The voungster is an enough to the combustible part of vegetation, while the processing in her face, opposite him. The voungster is an enough to be a combustible part of vegetation, while the processing in her face, opposite him. The voungster is in the face, opposite him, the voungster is at one side giving his opinion freely on matters political, social and agricultural. At the other side is Coker Clarkson, the old, and a strapping fellow whom the Varisty cream is a strapping fe so much travelling in the far West. He was an Exeter, '89, boy.

circle if he were not benefiting his health so much travelling in the far West. He was an Exeter, '89, boy.

Before he goes to the department the first assistant postmaster general reads his this city, the Fress of Philadelphia, the Sun, Tribune, Fress and Times of New York and the Tribune of Chicago. Most likely his own paper, the State Register of Des Moines, has arrived. This he glances over, too. Often at breakfast there is some distinguished and important guest, and oftentimes deep-down politics will creep in the the conversation; for in the morning at its time to have Sensor Quay, or Carlott, and the time to have Sensor Quay, or Carlott, and the time to have Sensor Quay, or Carlott, and the time to have Sensor Quay, or Carlott, and the time to have Sensor Quay, or Carlott, and the time to have Sensor Quay, or Carlott, and the time to have Sensor Quay, or Carlott, and the time to have Sensor Quay, or Carlott, and the time to have Sensor Quay, or Carlott, and the time to have Sensor Quay, or Carlott, and the case have leading the cases have leading to the work may be come guest. He is from lowa, or was 20 years axo before he went to China to be a consul and grow grey in the service; but now his old newspaper friend did not lose interest in him if some of his old political ones did, and had hims to baumen of the commercial again to have a chance to see Mr. Clarkson.

He likes the business method of doing his work in business hours at his office.

Mr. Clarkson is a his desk at the department by 10 clock. His first work is to approve the bonds given by the 200 or 300 fourth class postmasters whom he has appointed perhaps three or four days or three symmetric properties of the bond division and a great worker. He and his dozen clerks look up the bondsmen by means of the commercial agencies and in other ways. Thomas—his name is James Thomas and he used to be Sensator Frank. Hiscock's body servant a few years ago—is the bald-headed, thin faced black man who now serves Mr. Clarkson the servence of the commercial a

espondence. Six hundred letters a day on

the average come to the office of the first assistant postmaster general. They are almost all marked "personal." Coker Clarkon opens them, turns over some few of them to the proper clerks answers most of them himself according to accepted forms, or as his own experience enables him to do, briefs the more important ones for his father's eye, and saves out the eight or ten briefs the more important ones for his father's eye, and saves out the eight or ten which must necessarily come to the attention of Mr. Clarkson personally or which relate to family matters. In the hour or the hour and a half the first assistant postmaster general dictates usually 50 letters to his stenographer. W. S. Daniels, from the briefs which his son has prepared or from quick glances which he himself has given to the texts of some few of the letters themselves. He has been known to dictate to an under a day's work, and here is illustrated the beauty of having an alert and trustworthy confidential secretary. It took not more than a week for Mr. Clarkson to find out that some such method was absolutely necessary.

Tuesdays and Fridays, in the morning, it had been customary, until the summer weather made the meetings irregular to get the three assistant postmasters, Gen. and Superintendent Bell of the railway mail, and Gen. Tyner, the attorney for the department, all together in Mr. Wanamaker's room and talk over policies and things. Diversions like these, of course, interfere with Mr. Clarkson's regular morning ductations, and for this reason, and sometimes for some others, his private correspondence gets behind. Then he will clear it up on Sunday in the quiet of his library in K street, with the green of Franklin park in front.

The crowd has begun to collect in the cor-

in park in front. The crowd has begun to collect in the cor

ridors at 9.30. At 10.30 the first assistant postmaster general is ready to tackle it. He stands constantly by the side of his chair postmaster general is ready to tackle it. He stands constantly by the side of his chair, leaning now and then upon the side of his desk, and talks with his visitors one after another until they are disposed of. He never sits, because the caller would then have to sit, too, and he might never take his leave, but as it is everybody goes away feeling that if he has not succeeded perfectly he knows the reason why, and has found it out very pleasantly from a mighty clever sort of man to meet. In the string of callers have no doubt been a number who have cases of real importance to attend to, or whom Mr. Clarkson desires particularly to talk with. These are invited to come again in the afternoon, between 2 and 6. The callers form in line, practically, and one of them would no more think of clogging the passage than he would of stopping a line of eager ticketbuyers in front of the box office of a theatre.

At noon time it is the custom

of a theatre.
At noon time it is the custom

To Bolt the Outer Door. succeed in squeezing in can be disposed of before luncheon time. Mr. Clarkson usually goes over to Swain & Clark's restaurant and eats a good hearty meal. Ham and eags is a favorite dish of his. He eats heartily at breakfast time, too, after having his glass of Hathon water, and heartily at dinner in the evening as well. Almost old gentleman to luncheon, and then his old gentleman to luncheon, and then his old gentleman to luncheon, and then his old friends from Iowa, or Col. Dudley, whose otice is just around the corner, or Louis Michener of Indiana, when he is here, and all that kind of friends, old and new, but all alike, have a place at the same table. Mr. Clarkson usually goes over to Swain & Clark's restaurant him a rich family of the name of Loft-ing in England, the fortune of whose house was founded by such an apparently insignificant thing as the thimble. The first ever in the large majority of Dr. Humphrey's cases. Sound, refreshing sleep is of the utmost consequence to the health of the body, and no substitute can be found for it as a restorer of vital energy. Sleeplessness is, however, often a source of great trouble to elderly mischievous; their first effects may be pleasant, but the habit of depending upon them rapidly grows until they become and the name softened into "thimble" remains. Those who are already in and those who heartily at breakfast time. too, after having his glass of Hathon water, and heartily at dinner in the evening as well. Almost always Coker Clarkson accompanies the old gentleman to luncheon, and then his old friends from lowa, or Col. Dudley, whose office is just around the corner, or Louis Michener of Indiana, when he is here, and all that kind of friends, old and new, but all alike, have a place at the same table. Mr. Clarkson's most intimate friend, perhaps is John S. Runnells, George M. Pullman's counsel and intended successor in the palage car business: but Col. Dudley is not behind in the estimation of the Iowa editor, nor is the joily Sam Fessenden of Connecticut, who, he once said, always reminded him of the goodfellow in one of James Whitcomb Rile's poems whom God made in the morning and then spent the rest of the day standing around and feeling good about it. All of the Republican national committeemen—Quay, Goodloe, Hobart, Fassett and the men already mentioned—are the warmest sort of companions as well as the closest sort of political associates.

Well, after luncheon, if it is pleasant, Mr. Clarkson walks around the Pens on building, through Judiciary square and back to his room in the southeast corner of the department. Once a week usually he has lunched with Mr. Wanamaker at his I street house. In the afternoon come the conferences by appointment, unless the first assistant postmaster-general spends two or three hours in the company of his chief. The men to be seen are partly senators and representatives, though not so many of these are in town now, partly defeated candidates for Congress, who in most cases have their say about the fourth class postmater general himself. That is unerring, giving the proposition that a thing worth highting for is worth having, and hundreds of letters have been applied, for instance, to Missouri and to parts of Indiana and Ohio. Sometimes it is the in unerce of the President or a senator which causes the selection of the referee, but quite as often it is the judgm

doorkeepers down stairs have sometimes given out word that the first assistant post-master-general was not in.

To Which it is to be Charged.

JAP MILLER.

[James Whitcomb Riley in Indianapolis Journal.

Jap Miller down at Martinsville's the blamdest feller

When he starts in a-talkin' other folks is apt to quit-

But jes' to argify 'em down and gether in their pelts.

He'll talk you down on tariff; er he'll talk you down

He's fer the pore man ever' time! and in the las campaign
He stumped old Morgan county, through the sun-

He'd tell some funny story ever' now and then, you

know, Tel, blame it! it wuz better'n a jack-o'-lantern show!

W'v. that air blame Jap Miller, with his keen, sur-

castic fun,
Has got more friends than any candidate 'at eve

run. Don't matter what his views is, when he states the

no sense In startin' in to down him, so you better not con

mence— The best way's jes' to listen, like yer humble servant

does.
And jes' concede Jap Miller is the best man ever

The Invention of the Thimble.

[Phrenological Journal.]
There is a rich family of the name of Loft

He Will Burn His Feet.

that some one is walking over your future

The Last Word. [Lawrence American. McFingle-They say that Widow Brown s a terrible talker. McFangle—Yes. Why, when her husband

McFingle—What do you mean? They idn't quarrel on his deathbed?
McFangle—No; but she said goodby last.

Important to Business Men.

(Shoe and Leather Review.)
"I'am not a business man, you see, and l

would be glad if you would enlighten me as to what is meant by double entry?"

"By double entry we mean two sets of books, one of which may be produced in court if required, but not the other."

> A Moving Plaint. [Lawrence American.]

ied she had the last word.

nothin' else

Sometimes They Have Done It Wickedly: ceived. One afternoon Grosvernor Blaine Clarkson went to the department all alone to find his father to go' home with him. One of the watchmen told him that his father less than the control of the cont

(Written for The Weekly Globe.)
The chief and most abundant ingredient of every living plant is water. Very many of the cultivated vegetables contain nearly or oute 90 per cent. of water. The forest timbers cut in the driest season of the year father had gone away. Grosvenor thought he knew better, and insisted upon going up to see. There was no stopping him. of seldom contain less than 35 to 40 per cent.

AROUND THE FARM.

The Constituents of Plants.

consist of potassium, magnesium, iron, calcium and phosphorus, the iron being pres-Then the amount of the salary is stated. ent only in a very small quantity. All of the above, although existing in comparatively small quantities, are indispensable to the life of plants. The ash will also fre quently contain other elements in minute quantities, but which are unessential to plant life, although they may discharge useful functions. These are sodium, sili con, chlorine, manganese, with possibly

others in the most minute quantities.

The metals occur as salts, being combined with the acids, and sometimes as chlorides Phosphorus occurs in the form of phos phates; silicon is present in silica; sulphui occurs in the sulphates, and also as a con stituent of albuminoids; the nitrates and the salts of the vegetable acids are found in the form of carbonates. In speaking of the ingredients of plants it is common to desig nate those that are combustible as "organic" and those that are incombustible as "inor ganic," but during the life of the plant the ash constituents would seem to have as good a right to be called organic as cellu-

ose, albumen, etc.
Plants obtain the elements of which they are composed partly from the soil and partly from the atmosphere; the former by means of the roots and the latter by means of the leaves. WILLIAM H. YEOMANS.

A BASHFUL COMPLIMENT.

It Was Probably Sincere and Certainly Quite Original.

[Youth's Companion.]
An unpremeditated and bashful compliment is often the most flattering. A young ady, who had gone to spend a summer with some country relatives, found it difficult to get on with one cousin, a boy of 16, who was so shy that any chance remark directed to him served to plunge him into dire em

to him served to plunge him into dire embarrassment.

One morning she proposed driving to town with him, and on the way the conversation waxed quite flourishing—at least on one side. Presently a pause ensued, and the young lady became aware that her companion had turned and was regarding her hair, which was of the closely-curling variety, lying in small, deep waves.

"I like your hair!" he announced suddenly, as if determined to speak his mind, let what world come of it.

"Why?" she asked.
"Because it's so full of them little ierks!" 'Pears like that mouth o' his'n wuzn't made fer

"Because it's so full of them little jerks!"

A HINDU GIRL'S DAY.

on tax,
And prove the pore man pays 'em all—and them's about the facts! Religen, law er politics, prize-fightin' er base-ball— Jes' tetch Jap up a little and he'll post you 'bout 'em The School Composition of a Little Worshipper of Juggernaut.

And the comicalest felier ever tilted back a cheer There's where the feller's stren'th lays-he's so con Indian dialect in which it was written by a mon-like and plain, They haint no dude about old Jap, you bet you, nary young girl of about 16. At the examinaion of a girls' school in the Deccan by the grain!
They lected him to Council and it never turned his local committee of managers the pupils head, And didn't make no difference what anybody said— He didn't dress no finer, ner rag out in fancy clothes

were requested to write the story of their daily life and avocations. The exercises which they produced were very similar in many points, but this was one of the best: which they produced were very similar in many points, but this was one of the best:

"After getting leave from school on Saturday I went home and put away my slate and books: I next took off my school dress, and having put on other clothes, I attended to household work. When evening came I lit the light in the house, and taking my beads, I went to worship our god, Jugonath. Having prostrated myself before our great lord Jugonath, I went into the house, and taking my book, sat down to read, When the night was somewhat advanced I put away my book. Then having taken my food and washed my face and hands, I spread my bed on the ground and sat down. Then I gave praise to the great Father and supreme Lord, and I went to sleep. In the early morning I got up, and having performed my household duties, I took my book and sat down to read. When the sun was well up I anointed myself with oil and went out to bathe. Then I came home and changed my wet clothes, and put them in the sun to dry. Then, having made my reverences to our household spiritual teacher, I made my prostrations to the sun, and having received spiritual comfort, I returned to the house. I then took food, and having washed my face and hands, I ate some betel nut and sat down to write. When the day was spent I returned to my household work, and again worshipped the god Jugonath. Now I have come again to school, and if there are any faults or mistakes in this exercise I hope they will be forgiven." But his voice in Council-meetin's is a turrer to his shine and the rain,
And helt the banner upards from a-trailin' in the And I'd go furder yit, today, to hear old Jap norate Than any high-toned orator 'at ever stumped the same to you They allus coincide with your'n the same as two and

The Advantages of "Forty Winks." [Fortnightly Review.]

of vital energy. Steeplessness is, however, often a source of great trouble to elderly people, and one which is not easily relieved. Narcotic remedies are generally mischievous; their first effects may be pleasant, but the habit of depending upon them rapidly grows until they become indispensable. When this stage has been reached the sufferer is in a far worse plight than before. In all cases the endeavor should be made to discover whether the sleeplessness be due to any removable cause such as indigestion, cold, want of exercise, and the like. In regard to sleeping in the daytime, there is something to be said both for and against the practice. A map of "forty winks" in the afternoon enables many aged people to get through the rest of the day in comfort, whereas they feel tired and weak when deprived of this refreshment. If they rest well at night there can be no objection to the afternoon map, but if sleeplessness be complained of, the latter should be discontinued for a time. Most old people find that a reclining posture, with the feet and legs raised, is better than the horizontal position for the afternoon map. Digestion proceeds with more ease than when the body is recumbent. [Texas Siftings.] Brown (to Jones, whom he has observed to shiver)—Don't you know, Jones, there is an old saying that if you shiver it is a sign grave?
Jones—Is that so? Well, he is liable to burn his feet if he keeps at it, for I have arranged to be cremated.

Orthography Quite Needless.

Pittsburg Chronicle.
Oakland, Md., rejoices in the possession of a dusky citizen who in turn rejoices in the name of George Newton Sandomire. George Newton cannot read, but that lack does not prevent him from poring over the newspapers (which he usually holds upside down) and imagining that he is absorbing information through his finger ends.

Not long ago some official had occasion to record his name, when the following collo-

"What is your name?"
"George Newton Sandomire, sah."
"How do you spell it?"
"Spell it! Don't spell it at all, sah. I jist writes it right down." The Young Wife Learning the Ropes. [Lawrence American.]
Mrs. Newmarried—Which one of your friends has had triplets born to him: Mr. Newmarried-None of them, my dear. Mhy?
Mrs. Newmarried—Nothing, only I heard you say in your sleep. "Got three of a kind, have you?" Well, that beats me."

[New York Telegram.] The elephant has more muscles in its trunk than any other creature po sesses in

The Elephant's Trunk.

ing to Cuvier, no less than 40,000; while the whole of a man's muscles only number 527. The probosois or trunk of the elephant, which contains this vast quantity of small muscles, variously interlaced, is extended if existing the small muscles warforded with the most exquiste sensibility and the utmost diversity of motion. its entire body, their number being, accord-George—Will you—
Alice—Oh. George, this is so sudden.
George—Not a lit of it. That hairpin of yours has been sticking into my shoulder for the last 20 minutes. and I can't stand it any longer. Will you please move a little?

BY DORA RUSSELL,

AUTHOR OF "FOOTPRINTS IN THE SNOW," "THE BROKEN SEAL." THE TRACK OF

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wished him to die: never wished to win his

With the keys in his hand he stood think-

ing of these things, and then he decided to

open the press. It contained a miscella

glanced at the rings and studs lying about;

The first entry was dated September, 1885.

strange story. A certain initial was fre

and the number of birds he had shot, and the parties he had gone to in the neighborhood, and the girls he had met and admired. Robert's own name now frequently appeared in the diary as R. Old R did this or the other. Then came "Had a letter

row!"
Robert read all that was written now with a throbbing heart. It was simply a brief and jotted down account of Arthur's wooing of May, and Robert remembered all the days are a positioned only too well. A pic-

that were mentioned only too well. A pic-nic, a ride, a kiss, a promise! The old story told in words that went straight to the pale

reader's heart, making all the past wounds bleed anew.
"Poor old R! I'm awfully sorry for the poor fellow, but he bears it very well. May says she never cared anything for him but just as a cousin; but sometimes pretty girls tell fibs about these things, as we all do! Another confounded letter from A yesterday; she threatens to come down and tell the old man all about it; something must be done."

The diary broke off abruptly here, and

r's heart, making all the past wounds

orn from its earthly tenement.

ers the single word "Diary."

CHAPTER I.

A DREADFUL TRUST A young life hung on a thread; a young and beloved life-for in the sick room the mother was watching with speechless misery the fevered head tossing on the pillows, and in the library down stairs the grayhaired father was wandering to and from unable to be still, so intense was the anxiety of his mind. It was the eldest son and heir of these grief-stricken parents who lay nigh unto death, for even the smooth-tongued doctors had not disguised from Sir Robert Forbes that Arthur Forbes was in great danger, and that his illness might at any

moment assume a fatal character. He had been so well, and strong, and hand-some, all his life, it seemed almost impossible he could be so weak and wasted now. He had taken typhoid fever, it was sup posed, while staying at a country house in a neighboring county, and he had returned home very ill; and all the devoted care lavished on him had done him no good, and a dark shadow lay over the household, on this September evening, at Gorsefield Hall, for it was known there that for Arthur

Forbes there might be no morrow. Presently a pretty, fair-haired girl, whose face was pale, and whose eyes were red with tears, came softly into the library and went up to Sir Robert and put her hand on the arm of the half distracted man. at the gold and silver cigarette cases; at let-"Have you heard how he is, Sir Robert?"

she half whispered.

He shook his head in answer, and tears began to roll down the girl's cheeks. "I should like to see him." she said with a smothered sob. "but they say he has to be kept quite quiet, and it might excite him. Oh! why does Robert not come down and tell us how he is! He promised to come down every hour, and it is far more than an hour since he came!"

This girl was May Wynn, the promised wife of the young man lying so ill up stairs, and even amidst his own absorbing anxiety Sir Robert looked at her with some pity. "A favorable turn may come," he said;

"we must try to hope." A step was heard at this moment outside the door of the room, and an instant later the handle turned and a tall, dark young man entered.

Both Sir Robert and May Wynn looked at him eagerly, and he answered in words their dumb questioning eyes. 'He has been conscious for the last half hour, and the fever is a shade less," he said

"But, Robert, your mother fancies he has something on his mind; he has been rambling on all day, she says, about some diary ne wants hidden. Have you heard anything of this?" asked Sir Robert, uneasily.

"Just the ravings of fever. I suppose," answered Robert Forbes, who was Sir Robert's second son, but he cast down his eyes as he spoke.

He was not handsome like the elder,

Arthur, but he had an expressive face, with strong characteristics and intelligent gray yes. He looked now at May Wynn, and he saw that she had been crying. 'He asked after you, May," he said. "I should like to see him, Robert," she

answered. That is impossible; no one has to go into the room at present. They have even turned me out: they want him to try to

'And you think he is a little better?' asked May. "I hope so; you ought to try to get a little rest, too, May. I am going to Arthur's sitting room to write some letters, but I'll see you by and by." And Robert Forbes turned and left the room as quietly as he

had entered it. It was about 9 o'clock, and as he crossed the lighted hall he met the butler, who was lingering about to hear a report of the

when he penned the deradful words, which when he penned the deradful words, which invalid.

"How does he seem now, Mr. Robert?" asked the man, respectfully.

"Perhaps a shade better, Barton."

"Perhaps a shade better, Barton."

"Yes, if it lasts." answered Robert Fores. gravely, and he passed on, going direct to a small room at the other side of the hall, which Arthur Forbes always claimed as his own.

It was more like a gun-room than a study, for weapons of all sorts adorted the walls, and it was fitted up in a manner that show dan easy and luxurous taste. But Robert Forbes never granced around; he went straight un to a handsome old black sarved oak press which stood at one side, and then he drew a bunch of keys from his pockets, and stood there fer a moment or law with them in his hand, as if debating in his own mind how to act.

He was repeating to himself words that he had Distenced to a short while ago; words uttered by his brother Arthur, whose hollow wistful eye had gazed at him with strange pathos and trust while he had uttered them. All the early part of the day Arthur Forbes had lain apparently unconscious, rambling at times as if in restricted by his brother Arthur, whose hollow wistful eye had gazed at him with strange pathos and trust while he had uttered them. All the early part of the day Arthur Forbes had lain apparently unconscious, rambling at times as if in restricted by his brother Arthur, whose hollow wistful eye had gazed at him with strange pathos and trust while he had attered them. All the early part of the day Arthur Forbes had lain apparently unconscious, rambling at times as if in restricted by his brother Arthur, whose hollow wistful eye had gazed at him with strange pathos and trust while he had nated them to go way.

"It think he wished to say something in private to him, for he saw him looking at the fare yold and had become clearer, and he heady with the early part of the day of the hord with the early part of the day of the hord with the wished to say something in private to hi

asked the sick man in husky accents, looking after them.

Robert, bending over his brother.
"I have something to say to you," went on Arthur, with a sort of gaso. "I am going to die, I suppose, Robert. I feel as if I were

"I hope not; you look better tonight. You will pull through all right, I trust." "Will you do something for me. Robert?" "Of course, my dear fellow, I will; whatever you wish." "There is some writing—my diary—locked

away in the black press in my room—no one must see this but you, Robert—promise me that no one shall see it after I am dead." "I faithfully promise."
"Go and take it out now, and destroy it: never let my father and mother hear of it:

et the secret lest between you and me-I know you will spare my memory,' 'God help me, yes! But what have you A quiver passed over the sick man's face.

"Don't speak of it," he said, with a shudder; "it has haunted me night and day. I

down, Robert went, but he saw nothing unusual. The bright white moonlight made the light of his lantern seem very small and feeble, but still it showed more clearly into the ditch than the shining beams which cast weird dark shadows from the hedge. He had a wziked quite half a mile along the road when a slight sound startled himaspiash—then another splash, in the ditch. Robert paused and listened, lowered his lantern still further, and saw the head of a water-rat beneath the tangled grass and houghs. The creature was swimming, and had evidently been frightened by Robert's light. A sickening thought darted instantly into his mind—could she be here?—could the rat have been disturbed at its hideous meal?

He had a stout stick with him, and with this he began to push aside the rank herbage. As he did so his stick touched some object below the water. Robert frung himself on his knees, bent over, and saw by the twinking ight of his lantern that a form lay ther—a woman's form.

Inexpressibly shocked, he now placed his lantern on the roadway, slid down the side of the trench, put out his arm, and drew this form from beneath the water; drew us this fance no the roadway, slid down the side of the trench, put out his arm, and drew this form from beneath the water; drew us this fance no the roadway, slid down the side of the trench, put out his arm, and drew this form from beneath the water; drew us that face.

As he did so a sharp cry burst from his with lips. The face was almost gone; cale his with the face.

As he did so a sharp cry burst from his with lips. The face was almost gone; cale his with the lips. The face was almost gone; cale his with the two ent into the house of the two waters. The pure dark the daw had a distance of no interest to you have the complete the pure head, and then raised his light to look at the face.

As he did so a sharp cry burst from his white lips. The face was almost gone; cale his proposed his lips. The face was almost gone call with the cale his many words, the face, which leave the wo I had come to live at the hall. And there had been bright days and bright hopes for Robert which were suddenly cut short by the return of the handsome heir of Gorse-Robert very soon saw his brother was preferred before him, and the knowledge cut

ferred before him, and the knowledge cut deep into his heart, though he made no sign. He had never told May in words that he loved her, and he never told her of his disappointment. He bore it manfully and silently, but all the same it was very bitter. He knew very well that Arthur's love was not as his love: but he knew, too, that Arthur's straight features, bright curling hair and smiling eyes had won the girl's heart, so what could he say?

They had been engaged about a month—Arthur and May—when the dangerous illness had seized him which had brought him down so low. "And now if he were to die, would May forget him?" perhaps Robert had thought more than once as he stood by his brother's sick bed. But he had never wished him to die; never wished to win his

He went straight to his broother's room; he locked the door and then sat down and tried to realize the dreadful position in which he found himself. What should he do? What was it right that he should do? Screen Arthur, and if he lived let him hold his place in the world—let him marry May? own happiness by watching a reluctant soul eous collection; the collection of a rich

May?
As this thought passed through Robert's brain he sprang to his feet and struck his hand passionately against his brow. All his life Arthur had been preferred before him; when as little lads they had played by their mother's knee it was the handsome first born that had been kissed and loved, and the play dark boy had met with little and careless young man. But Robert just ters in women's handwriting; at a hundred tokens of his brother's life. What he did take up was a volume bound in limp morocco, on which was printed in gold let-He took it up and opened it, and saw it was Arthur's diary of the last two years. his good looks, his money, and his winning manner had always been looked on
with unenvying eves, but the loss of the fair
young cousin's love had been a blow both
keen and bitter to Robert Forbes' warm and
sensitive heart. And now he might take
his revenge! "But no, no! I will leave it
to his conscience." decided Robert, after a
brief mental struggle. "My hand, at least,
shall never be raised against my brother's
ife!" was commenced in town, and told a quently repeated in it, as "I went with A to

the Gaiety," and so on. "A was in a shocking bad temper, and I am getting rather tired of it all." "I have made up with A, but it cost me a pair of diamond earrings." Then he had evidently returned home, and the number of birds he had shot, and the parties he had gone to in the neighbor. shail never be raised against my brother's life!"

He thought a few minutes longer and then decided what to do. He had locked Arthur's secret diary securely away before he went out, and he now proceeded deliberately to destroy it. He tore out leaf by leaf and burnt them in the fire, and then burnt all the letters of the unfortunate Anne Acton, which were locked away in the press also: and everything he thought that related to her he carefully destroyed. When he had done this he went to his own room and changed his clothes, and prepared for his night watch by Arthur's bedside as quietly as if he still had no knowledge of his guilt.

appeared in the diary as R. Old R did this or the other. Then came "Had a letter from A today; wants me back in town; don't mean to go though."
Robert turned over the pages quickly, and he saw that "A's" name, or initial, ran through them all. He did not read it through; just glancing at it here and there until he came to a date which brought the blood to his pale, dark face. It was a day he remembered so well; the day Arthur had returned to Gorseield, and interrupted his own bright love-dreams. The entries were all now full of May. "The prettiest little girl; old R evidently very far gone, but don't think May seems to see it." "Had a walk with May in the woods; a sweet, fresh lassie, worth making a running for, though it would be a shame to cut poor R out." "A nuisance of a letter from A today. What a rage she would be in if she saw me with my rosebud." "I believe I am falling in love; if so, there will be a fine row." is guilt.

But the sick man's eyes were eagerly vatching for him, and the moment Robert appeared Arthur beckned to him with his wasted, burning hand.
"Have you found it and hidden it?" he asked, in his weak voice.

"I have destroyed it." answered Robert, in a low, firm tone, bending closely over his brother. "There is nothing left of it now."

Arthur breathed a sigh of relie fand feebly pressed Robert's hand, and presently fe!! into a restless, dream-haunted sleep.

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER III.

CONSCIENCE.

He was a little better the next day, and Sir Robert and Lady Forbes began to hope that their darling might live. It was affecting to see the mother's tearful, tremulous joy, to note how her eyes lingered on the beloved face, how she watched each charge and dwelt on every improvement with tender pride. And May—the girl whom Robert Forbes loved so deeply? Her eyes were no longer wet with tears, and as time went on and Arthur gained a little strength smiles began to ripple once more over her smooth pink cheeks.

But he was still very ill. Even when the fever left him he mended very slowly considering his youth and former strength. Robert used to notice the weary, wistful look in his eyes, and would turn away from their gaze, and no word was spoken again between the two brothers for many, many days of the diary Robert had destroyed.

But a great shock came to Robert about a fortnight after he had beheld with his own eyes the ghastly evidence of Arthur's guilt. The poor mutilated body was found in the deep ditch by the two sons of one of the tenants, the boys discovering it while hunting for water-rats with terriers. The farmer came and told his landlord. Sir Robert, and the police were sent for, and there was an more graceful proportions and flourished in more graceful proportions and flourished in the deep ditch by the two sons of one of the tenants, the boys discovering it while hunting for water-rats with terriers. The farmer came and told his landlord. Sir Robert, and the police were sent for, and there was an more graceful proportions and flourished in the tree grow and assumed greater and more graceful proportions and flourished in the d

A quiver passed over the sick man's face.
"Don't speak of it," he said, with a shad of the speak of it," he said, with a shad of the speak of it, and the sp

saw your face!"

The girl did not answer in many words, but when the two went into the house out of the twinking starlight she had promised to be his wife, and Robert's heart was full expectantly.

of happiness.

And far away in Australia, the lonely self-exiled man heard of Robert's joy, and a self-exiled man heard of Robert's joy, and a return of bleasure fell as light for a moment by two on his remorse-darkened, saddened At least I have done poor Bob no harm."

he thought with a kindly smile; and sent his good wishes and some wondro gems to England for "his brother's wife." LENGTH OF MAN'S VISION.

Stars. [Rochester Democrat, extremely definite inquiry made by a reporter yesterday of a physician who is the same root—an inconvenient arrange-

taining to the eye.

THE HILLS.

Harriet Francene Crocker in New York World. The everlasting hills! they hedge me round And hold me safe within this narrow vale, from all the world's great turmoil not a sound Ah, life is paradise in this fair vale!

At morning all the east glows vivid red And all the hills reflect the rosy light; At sunset warm and mellow rays are shed Adown the valley, while the mountain head Stands for a moment bathed in glory bright.

Trees on a Court House.

(Washington Casital.)

Greensburg, Ind., has long been noticed of for the simplify personnel of the trees growing on the court house tower. The first tree made it as pnearance in 1854—at the anxious father began to breath freely. Enth tetur's conduct was so until the young man had been in the house for a month or two that the anxious father began to breath freely. Enth tetur's conduct was so used to the trees show and the tree was a secret materially, felt mistric made it as pnearance in 1854—at the anxious father began to breath freely. Enth tetur's conduct was so used to the trees show and the conformation of the trees that the anxious father began to breath freely. Enth tetur's conduct was so used to the trees show and the tree was a secret material. The shows the standard that has been and to make a charming picture, our limed scannard the bright green foliage, white stone make a charming picture, our limed scannard the bine sky. During the tower, and the removal of the trees the standard that the standard that

placed where he can injure nothing and nothing can injure him. A convenient safeguard, which can be folded and conveniently stored away when not in use, is made as follows: It is formed of four frames fastened together uprightly, each frame consisting of two posts and three rails. It requires strips of board two inches wide, cut into 20 pieces of three different lengths. The eight posts are 21 inches high, the six side rails are 48 inches long, and the six end rails are 23 inches long. Any other size may be used, it being necessary to cut the side rails two inches longer than twice the length of the end rails. In making the frame, place the top rail even with the tops of the posts and the other two rails below, five inches apart, clear. In putting the frames together, hinge both end frames to the back frame on the inside so that each can open only at an angle of 90° letting the side rails rails

destroy it:

Written that Anne Actory body lay hid.

CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER II.

CHAPTER III.

CHAPTER II.

CH

said Mr. Thompson, looking much embar-

"Naturally," said Mr. Blythe, quietly and

"And the long and short of the matter is -for I am a plain man, Mr. Blythe, and I can't beat about the bush-that I must ask your word of honor that you will refrain from paying attentions to my daughter while you are residing here, or, indeedlrous ahem-at any time." said Mr. Thomps turning very red, but looking as if he thoroughly meant what he said. I think your warning is unnecessary,

sir." said Mr. Blythe gravely. It Extends from Ten Miles to the "I don't know that! I don't know that!" said Mr. Thompson, raising his voice, and avoiding his companion's glance. "You are "How far can a man see?" was the not a young man, and my daughter is young omething of a specialist in matters per- ment, but unavoidable, as my son's health is precarious. You will be thrown together 'To the stars," was the equally indefinite and -and-well, I think it best to put you

The line of inquiry in regard to the scope of vision was suggested by the fact that no two persons will agree as to the limitations of human vision; of half a dozen persons on the tower of the, Wilder building no two will agree. One will claim that the limits 10 miles and others will insist that they can see 60 miles.

To miles and others will insist that they can see 60 miles.

The physician appealed to said that 40 miles would probably be the limit from the standpoint of the tower of the Wilder building to a person with normal vision. That would be the line of the horizon. A long-sighted person could see no farther, but could see objects on the horizon plainer. A near-sighted person would, of course, be correspondingly limited.

Another gentleman who was present said that he had stood on the heights 10 miles north of Bowmansville. Can., on a clear day, and distuguished the outlines of the south shore of Lake Ontario, and at night from the same position had seen the revolving lights at Oak Orchard. The heights referred to are 400 feet above the level of the lake.

The undergood meritage of receiving you on a turn was that the shore outline had that they are of sincerity with which Mr. Blythe gave the required pledge. But he nevertheless resolved to keep a watchful eye upon the young man when he entered upon his duties, for the truth was that since the health of his only son had been broken down Mr. Thompson had shown a tendency to be crochety about his daughter. Previous to that time he had not troubled himself much about the girl, his hopes and his pride having been apparently centred in his son, but as soon as he realized that in all human probability the whole of his vast wealth would one day devolve upon his daughter. The use of a telescope had verified the fact that the shore outline had been seen with the naked eye. The same gensleman said that he had found that on the ocean the hull of a vessel disappeared at a distance of about 10 miles if the observer stood on the deck of another vessel, and the masts disappeared at about 30 or 35 miles.

The use of a telescope had verified the fact that the whole of his vast wealth would one day devolve upon his daughter, well as the close that he developed a perfect mania regarding her. Whether he cherished an ambitious design that she should marry into an aristocracy, or whether he was simply apprehensive that she might fall a prev to a forprobability the whole of his vast wealth would one day devolve upon his daughter, hensive that she might fall a prey to a fortune hunter on account of her brilliant exkeep the girl in almost as strict seclusion as a nun in a convent. Young men-sons of the gentry of the neighborhood of his been welcome guests, tound that they were no longer invited to Starleigh Towers, and even Jack Travers, the heir of the old squire of the next parish, who was supposed to be almost as much a favorite of old Mr. Thompson as he apparently was of the young lady herself, no longer ventured to obtrude himself. It was whispered that grief and disappointment at the hopeless condition of his boy had unhinged the contractor's mind, though, except as regarded his daughter, he seemed as acute son-who was a pretty and amiable girlsubmitted to her fate with tolerable equa

> nimity, which probably gave rise to the suspicion that there was a secret understanding between her and Jack Travers.
> Old Mr. Thompson, not unnaturally, felt

leave?" continued Mr. Thompson, eagerly.
"You have won golden opinions here from

"You are very kind to say so, Mr. Thompon, but I must go," added Mr. Blythe, with a sigh. 'Surely there must be a cause," said Mr.

Thompson, almost angrity. "Have you any complaint to make of anything or any-"No, no, Mr. Thompson. I will speak the truth if you will treat what I have to say as spoken in the strictest confidence," replied Mr. Blythe, looking straight at his employer, as though he had suddenly taken a

desperate determination.
"Certainly," said old Mr. Thompson, fairly

'No, I have said nothing to forfeit you good opinion. I remembered the relative ositions of your daughter and myself, she a great heiress, I a-a beggar," said Mr Blythe, with matter-of-fact humility. "Very proper--very proper," added Mr. Thompson approvingly, and gradually settling down to his favorite resting place

ing abruptly from his agitated walk.

in the centre of the hearthrug. "Your conduct is exemplary."
"It was the remembrance of the difference in our worldly circumstances which reconciled me to my promise and enabled me to keep my secret. I schooled my feelngs, learned to control my affections, and so I stayed on. I stayed on. I confess, to be near her," said Mr. Blythe.

near her," said Mr. Blythe.

"That was foolish, very unwise," exclaimed Mr. Thompson, fidgeting again.

"There would have been no danger if—if something had not happened." said Mr. Blythe, speaking with obvious hesitation. "What do you mean?" inquired old Mr. Thompson, staring at him. "Mr. Thompson, I feel it my duty to tell you, both for your guidance and also for my

earnestly. "but it must be under a solemn promise of confidence. You must not re-peat what I am about to tell you to any third "No. I won't repeat it. What is it?" inquired Mr. Thompson, impatiently.
"I have learned that my love is re-

turned-that my secret is discovered. Mr. Thompson, if I had not been a man of honor I could have prevailed upon your daughter to marry me," cried Mr. Blythe, a

little wildly. "How did you discover that-that-pooh! sir-nonsense! It is your fancy!" cried the

sir-nonsense! It is your fancy!" cried the old gentlefnan flaring up.
"No. it is not my fancy," said Mr. Blythe, controlling his emotion by a strong effort.
"But heaven forbid that I should suggest for a single instant that there has been anything in your daughter's demeanor toward me but what has been modest and maidenly. It was but a word, a few words, a look, but—but—spare me, Mr. Thompson. I thought it best to tell you all. Now you know everything—everything; you know that I am leaving tonight for her good, a broken-hearted man, never to see her again."

Tead the lighter to them. Hitherto he had carefully avoided mentioning young Blythe's name in the presence of his daughter, and she had observed a similar reticence on her part, but he conceived that the time had come to put an end to this state of things, and he therefore took the earliest opportunity of giving the messages the young man had sent. "How nice of him. I am pleased to hear that he is doing well. Jack and I will always feel grateful to him, shan't we, Jack!" exclaimed his daughter, in a perfectly unembarrassed way.

"Yes. I don't know how he managed it, bit he certainly did us a great service." said Jack Travers, exchanging glances with his wife.

broken-hearted man, never to see her again,"

The young fellow fairly broke down at this point and walked abruptly to the window, where he remained silent for a few moments with his back turned. Old Mr. Thompson stood transfixed upon the hearth rug, startled and bewildered by what he had heard, and inclined to be highly indignant. But he was an impulsive, and, at times, a generous-hearted man, and the spectacle of young Elythe's emotion appealed to his good exture. At length he broke the embarrassing silence by saying, roughly but kindly:

"Come, Mr. Blythe, sit down, and let us talk the whole matter over quietly."

"I am afraid that there is not much to be walted the chair which his employer indicated."

"Of course it is quite out of the question. I mean any notion of—of—pooh; I need not explain. You understand what I mean," asid Mr. Thompson, uneasily.

"Yes, I know what you mean. My case is hopeless. I fully realize that, and for that reason I have decided to leave the house at once. Indeed, I think I had better go by the next train," said the young man.

"Yes, certainly. The less you and my daughter meet now the better—the better for both of you," acquiesced old Mr. Thompson, with a sudden air of irritability. Then he said, after a pause: "As for your questions, with a sudden air of irritability. Then he said, after a pause: "As for your questions, with a sudden air of irritability. Then he said, after a pause: "As for your question, my dear—well, a secret, you know. Mr. Blythe is a very clever young man.

"Yes, certainly. The less you and my daughter meet now the better—the better for both of you," acquiesced old Mr. Thompson, with a sudden air of irritability. Then he said, after a pause: "As for your question, my dear—well, a secret is a secret, you know. Mr. Blythe is a very clever young man.

for both of you," acquiesced old Mr. Thompson with eagerness; and then, as though by

"I cannot expect you to enter into my feelings, Mr. Thompson, or you would understand that at this moment 1 am utterly reckless about the future," said young Blythe, with an unmirthful laugh. "Ishall go up to London tonight, and then."

My dear young man," said Mr. Thomp son, as his companion made a gesture of supreme indifference, "you mustn't be foolish. The best antidote to disappointment another tutorship? "Perhaps," answered Mr. Blythe care-

lessly as he rose from his chair. "May I order the brougham to take me to the stanon. Mr. Thompson?" "Certainty, certainly," said the old gentleman, looking at his watch. "By Jove! you haven't any time to spare. Goodby,' added, taking the young man's hand. I appreciate your behavior, and-and I shall be up in town on Thursday. Could you call at my office? Between this and

"You are very good, sir. Will you make an excuse to Miss Thompson for my sudden departure?" said young Blythe in a low voice.
"Certainly. I shall probably take my daughter abroad," he said, significantly. daughter abroad, "he said, significantly." "You need not fear me Mr. Thompson. I through range.

son, frowning. "Whom do you mean?"
"Perhaps it was instinct, a lover's instinct," said young Blythe, with a faint smile. "but I have always imagined that she liked Mr. Travers."
"Eh! Oh, no. Nothing of the kind," said

safety," replied Mr. Blythe, eagerly and

ening the blow he took the opportunity of ful letter of acknowledgment, and such frank and kindly messages to the bride and bridegroom that Mr. Thompson ventured upon their return from the honeymoon to read the letter to them. Hitherto he had carefully avoided mentioning young Elythe's armoid the presence of this

his wife.
"Weil, he undoubtedly took himself off,

question, my dear-well, a secret is a secret, you know. Mr. Blythe is a very clever young man." I shall always feel grateful to him, papa, he added: "I am sensible of the discretion you have shown, Mr. Blythe; and although you are losing your post, you shall not suffer for it. What are your plans?"

"Travers, warmly."

"Oh, he'll be sure to get on. He is very shrewd," said the old gentleman dryly.

TRAVELLING DRESS.

Once Neglected, but Now Looked

After With Great Care. [London Daily News.] There was a time when it was thought hat "anything would do" for travelling in. Andover Review Now, however, the travelling costume is de- American Dairyman (new subs). vised for its special purpose. In an old Art Interchange Magazine... fashion book an illustration of a "circular American Poultry Journal... cloak" is shown trimmed with five rows of gimp, the weight of which must have been considerable, considerable and the surface of the s been used. There is no trimming what- Art Amateur. ever upon the skirt of the neat travelling Army&Navy Journal (onlynew subs) 6.00 mantle of the present season. The bodice part is frequently embellished with a little passementerie or braiding, or bands of silk moire, and handsome cords and tassels are frequently used to fasten it at the throat.

Tailor-made gowns are the favorites. The most fashionable form is a perfectly plain skirt, with loose jacket to match, lined with colored silk, and worn over a silken blouse of the same color.

Army&Navy & Book Buyer.

Banner Week Brainard's M Burlinglon H Burlinglon H Ballou's Maga Bee-keeper's Ballou's Maga Bee-keeper's Babyland...

Boston Pilot.

then you might consider how I can serve

departure?" said young Blythe in a low you e.

"Certainly. I shall probably take my daughter abroad," he said, significantly.

"You need not fear me, Mr. Thompson.

"It is the best, Mr. Blythe, it is the best," murmured Mr. Thompson.

"Yes, I see that it is best for both of us." murmured Mr. Thompson.

"Yes, I see that it is best for both of us." then breaking off abruptly, he said:
"Would you mind telling me, is there any truth in the rumor I have heard, that your daughter was formerly attached to a young fellow in this neighborhood?"

"Not that I am aware of," said Mr. Thompson, fellow in this neighborhood?"

"Not that I am aware of, "said Mr. Thompson, fellow in this neighborhood?"

"Not that I am aware of," said Mr. Thompson, fellow in this neighborhood?"

"Parhans it was instinct, a lover's in-

(Youth's Companion.)

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which are all the shield. But he noticed that his daughter, though she did not join the his daughter, though she did not join the his daughter, though she did not join the account that she did not regard flythe's absence as indicating any essation of their acquired that she did not regard flythe's absence as indicating any essation of their acquired that she did not regard flythe's absence as indicating any essation of their acquired that she did not regard flythe's absence as indicating any essation of their acquired that she did not regard flythe's absence as indicating any essation of their acquired that she can be compared to a compar overwhelmed with curiosity.
"Mr. Thompson." returned Mr. Blythe, lowering his voice, "I love your daughter."
"Eh! The devil you do!" cried Mr. ole N. Y. Weekly World Thompson, falling back in his chair as though he had been shot.
"Yes, Mr. Thompson, I love her. I have loved her almost ever since I first came here!" said Mr. Blythe, in a tone which was half pleading, half despairing.
"You ought to have remembered your promise, sir. You gave me your word of honor," exclaimed Mr. Thompson, starting up in sudden fury and beginning to pace about the room.
"I know I did. but—but I could not help loving her. However, I have kept my promise, and it is now that I feel I can keep it no longer that I say I must leave.' You've-you've said nothing to my daughter?" asked the old gentleman, paus-

Just What It Was.

Vick's Floral Magazine..... 1.25

letter. While reading it she dropped the envelope on the floor. Esther picked it up ment.

The old gentleman good-naturedly wrote to young Blythe to break the news of his daughter's engagement, and by way of soft- he skin of your letter."

envelope on the floor. Enther picked it up and handed it to her, saying: "Autie, here's daughter's engagement, and by way of soft-

bination Price.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 21, 1889.

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WOMEN'S CLUBS.

Club life in this country, like every other the home.

many of them have "ladies' days" for the a foreign product it will, of course, benefit of their families and female friends. have to be highly protected, both by

York and one or two minor experiments in our own clixir manufacturers exclusive The West there have never until recently been any women's clubs of may anticipate an Elixir Trust controlling the doctor's smile was cold and sarcastic as the salm t

Boston Edeckly Globe. woman's club as early as 1869, in which price per gallon to suit itself. By that time the precious flquid will be so diluted and

side of all things, labor under a great mis- foreign elixir free of duty will be headed understanding as to the animating purpose off by the claim that the American elixir of clubs. A male stranger coming to Boston factories must not be brought into competibrings an introduction to some club, in tion with the pauper made elixir of Europe. order that he may come into contact with | Meantime, everybody will be bound to have persons who can facilitate him in his busi- elixir, and the poorer the quality the more ness or other purposes. Here he finds a they will have to drink of it-or die premtransient home, good toilet arrangements, aturely. Elixir vitæ and spondulixir vitae and a good dinner in congenial and safe would be synoymous terms.

a woman's club may safely come to the city

in this country, although such women as lifting of benighted creatures on the other ALICE CARY and Mrs. CROLY were ready to side of the globe. Our sympathies are stand as sponsors for it, a great cry was deeply moved when some giant maritime raised against the thing as "unwomanly." power hovers over the helpless natives of But the feeling that women cannot utilize Zanzıbar or the Pacific islands in order to what is pure and good and useful in social arrangements is rapidly disappearing. The movement to organize women's clubs in as against the strong beyond our borders. American cities will probably meet with the success realized in London. Why not?

A BROWN-SEQUARD REVERIE.

Or. Brown-Sequard has discovered a way greatly prolong the average duration of 1892, how shall we render an account to human life, what of it?

erally drawn is that a considerable length- violence which is rapidly consummating ening of life would be in and of itself a the extinction of the native American great blessing. All over the world men are race? found eager to submit themselves to be experimented upon for the sake of verifying the new discovery. And it is noticeable and hospitable nation, whose vast lands that persons who are nearest to death's door are among the most eager to offer them. They were so innocent of real-estate specuselves as experimental subjects. Hereby we are offered a strong proof that this freely to the new comers without money world is, after all, a very attractive place to and without price. In response to this most of its inhabitants. The pessimists generosity and hospitality, it did not take aver that life is not worth living, but civilization long to find "interests to pro-Brown-Sequard's alleged discovery has tect," and as early as 1763 a so-called treaty already revealed the fact that the contrary | was palmed off on the poor Indians. From pinion overwhelmingly prevails.

holding its appointed place as the first law in five years. of nature. "All that a man hath will he The true inwardness of this repeated give for his life." Not even the hope of operation has consisted in crowding the Ineaven and its unspeakable joys is sufficient dians under a violated treaty till they were to destroy in the average man a desire to forced to 'kick," then crowding them off prolong his earthly days. At first eight this their lands by force, and then soothing seems to be an inconsistency, for if to go them again with that balm of Gilead hence is better, why should we desire to known as a new treaty. At every step the stay? The inconsistency is apparent, how. original American has been forced into ever, not real. Take, as an example, GLAD-STONE, a profound believer in Christianity. Is it not easy to see that, without abating one jot of his faith in the life beyond, he tween Oklahoma and Kansas. may yet reasonably wish to have another 10 or 20 years of life here in order to com- more interests to protect. Though the plete the great services to his country and | Cherokee titles were solemnly reaffirmed Agents will please notice that | civilization which he has undertaken. So, | and ratified as late as 1868, the governtoo, with the humblest of men and women. The head of a family dependent on him for of land pirates and speculators, is trying 1890, is now changed to 25 support, though he may firmly anticipate to force the Cherokees to sell their remainimmortality, may yet rationally desire to | ing lands through gradual pressure. As

> It is, therefore, certain that if Brown-SEQUARD can make good his claims he will simply be taken from them. Yet no man be hailed as the most beneficent discoverer in this Christian land contends that such of the age, and indeed of all time. Suppos- an act would be any more just or legal ing the length of human life to be stretched | than to take a man's home from him by 'so that 100 years come to be substituted for force on the streets of Boston. ortal life and its activities, what an end all. But, if BROWN-SEQUARD is a true prophet, the coming man will be a mere youth at 50, with still another 50

undertakes at 40 or at most 50 legalized robbery? years of age, he cannot succeed at years of robust energy ahead of him, and lif we could imagine this world full of pe all its golden opportunities. There will be What a wonderful world it would be! all its golden opportunities. There will be room in a life of 100 years to make many bad mistakes and bravely begin all over

The possibilities of man as a century pay (only \$1.00 a year) than plant would manifestly be magnificent. Still there is the sobering reflection that opportunities for evil as well as for good would be multiplied. Death now cuts short many careers which society would addition to numberless short fain see prolonged for its own advantage; If girls lost their fancy for eating ice cream, stories, sketches, poems, and but it also removes many evil men whose general miscellany and news. elimination is felt to be a blessing. Brown SEQUARD'S mixture, however, if it amounts to anything, will be accessible alike to the noble and the ignoble, the selfish and the charitable, the well-meaning and the evil. disposed. JAY GOULD will be just as likely to buy a barrel of the elixir as anybody else, and it is probable that if JAY could continue his career for another 50 years he would own half the country out and out, and have a heavy first mortgage on the

Every community has its JAY GOULDS in miniature, men with an abnormal faculty than ever before. Never before for acquiring wealth and incidentally stripwas it so helpful to each mem- ping other people of theirs. Seventy years ber, old or young. All expired spiders' webs as things stand, and then subscriptions will be discon- Death steps in to diversify the situation and tinued immediately. When you usually scatter their accumulations. But if renew, ask some of your neigh- they can live half as long again, what will bors to subscribe with you. happen? The immense fortunes that are already concentrated in few hands are felt to be a source of just alarm, but they are as nothing to the huge piles that might be gathered together by money kings with a

whole century of life at their disposal. On the whole, BROWN-SEQUARD'S disinnovation, did not succeed in popularizing covery, if genuine, has a many-sided imitself without widespread protest. It was portance. Many years ago, a story went alleged in the first place that it was inspired | the rounds of the press to the effect that by social caste, and secondly that it invaded | a man out in California discovered a chemical compound, a few pints of which being The first of these objections has been dropped into a lake would cause it to pretty thoroughly disposed of by the results. evaporate and dry up. This man held at

But with the exception of Sorosis in New | specific and ad valorem duties, so as to give

woman's club as early as 1869, in which price per gallon to suit itself. By that time guished men took great interest. Since adulterated that it will take a hogsthen women's clubs in England have come head of it to lengthen a man's life to figure almost as prominently as men's. | a year. Any attempt to break Many people, prone to look upon the evil down this cruel monopoly by admitting

Take it altogether, until we have settled If this is one of the needs of a man, how the tariff question and abolished the trusts, much more is it a necessity to a woman who it may be as well, perhaps, if Brownomes to Boston alone and unprotected. It | Sequand's fountain of youth should refuse s to furnish a safe and convenient retreat to play. A syndicate of capitalists, with a for unprotected women, coming to London | corper on the tree of life and a shut-off atas strangers, that the English clubs have tached to everybody's windpipe is a dreadmultiplied. A non-resident member of such | ful thing to contemplate. C. K. EARL.

alone, and others receiving an introduction HOW WE TREAT NATIVE AMERICANS. to the club by courtesy find it of great value. Humanity and religion prompt us to con When the first woman's club was started tribute heavy sums every year for the up-"protect their interests." The bulk of dis interested people are always for the weak

But next, perhaps, to the British con quest of India or the highwayman's esca pade of Strongbow in Ireland, our treatment of the American Indians for over a Assuming for the sake of speculation that | century ranks among the greatest crimes of civilization. When we celebrate the 400th o make old people young again, and thereby anniversary of the landing of Columbus in the humane world for the long succession The first conclusion that seems to be gen. of broken treaties, the treachery and the

When OGLETHORPE first met the Cherokee tribes he found them a docile stretched from Georgia to the setting sun. lation that they opened their rich lands that time to the present a new treaty has Self-preservation is thus seen to be still been made and broken on the average once

closer quarters and killed by the foreigner, till now all that is left to the few remaining red men is the narrow Cherokee strip be-But the white exterminator has still

ment, upon the clamor of a hungry crowd postpone his death until his departure will the Indians will not agree to the government's terms, it is evidently only the question of a short time when the lands will

70 years as the natural boundary line of There are several organized humane societies in this country protesting londly less variety of changes we shall see in the against these crimes upon the Indians. conditions of living! To begin with, there | But the voices of the cattle herder and the will be an enormous and rapid increase of land syndicate are more powerful than the the world's population. Along with the voice of humanity, and the poor red man knowledge that a whole century or more is doomed. When the last native American was the normal term of active, vigorous turns his face to the setting sun and dies, life, there would presumably come a more | who will blame him that he steadily redeliberate and considerate use of time. The | fused to the last to incorporate himself into accepted view today is that if a man is not a civilization that for over a century weil on the road to success in whatever he offered him nothing but fraud, force, and

HENRY APPLETON.

PRIZE TOPICAL SONG.

[John S. Gray in New York Press.] f troubles and trials and quarrels should cease What a wonderful world it would be. If we all could get wives without temper or flaw, Who would not give us club nights so much their jaw, If we never had heard of our mother-in-law—

What a wonderful world it would be. CHORUS.-What a wonderful world it would be, m

boys, What a marvellous world it would be If the mothers of wives would but sweeten our lives What a wonderful world it would be. If busts and if bustles were great as they seem. Vould but offer the gentlemen standing their seat

HORUS .- What a wonderful world it would be, my What a marvellous world it would be the girls smoked cigars on the front end of the cars What a wonderful world it would be. f streets of New York were respectably clean f aldermen were not in Canada seen

a tone and a style which acceptance en

What a wonderful world it would be. f that sort of office which seeks out the man Yould ensure he was built upon honesty's plan, r place him immediately under the ban-What a wonderful world it would be

Horus.-What a wonderful world it would be, my boys, What a marvellous world it would be

f we knew a man's faults ere with boodle he'd waltz What a wonderful world it would be. f boarding-house keepers would buy better meat, the butter was weaker, the coffee more strong; f the hash wasn't always decidedly wrong; f they didn't put mail where it didn't belong—

THORUS,-What a wonderful world it would be. What a wonderful world it would be If their eggs weren't stale as the jokes told at Yale What a wonderful world it would be.

What a wonderful world it would be.

Noted Suicides in History. [Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.]
The following are some of the more noted uicides of which mention is made in his-ory. These do not savor much of insanity, ut rather of stoic philosophy:

Sociability and natural selection in friend-ships is not confined to any class. Though it is natural that there should be aristocratic and exclusive clubs, there are others, as Boston well attests, which have all the cosmopolitan character that belongs to our composite democratic society.

The women who believed that clubs would seriously invade the home have been greatly mollified in this and other cities by the fact that some of the leading clubs invite women to share their privileges regularly, under certain conditions, while many of them have "ladies' days" for the

Ice Water Perils.

"Yes," said the doctor, as he drew a cup ful at the tank, 'ice water is very danger-



Vagation dime vas coom again, Vhen dhere vas no more shgool; I goes to boardt, der coundtry oudt, Vhere id vas nice und cool. I dakes Katrina und Loweeze, Und leedle Yawcob Strauss; Budt at der boarding-house dhey dakes "No shildren in der house."

I dells you vot! some grass don'd grow Under old Yawcob's feet Undil ve gets a gouple-a-miles Or so vay down der shtreet. I foundt oudt all I vanted-For de resd I don'd vould care-Dot boarding-blace vas nix for me Vhen dhere been no shildren dhere.

Vot vas der hammocks, und der shvings, Grokay, und dings like dhese, Und der hoogleperry bicnics, Mitoudt Yawcob und Loweeze? It vas von shdrange conondhrum, Dot vas too mooch for Strauss, How all dhose beople shtandt id Mit no shildren in der house.

"Oh, vot vas all dot eardthly bliss, Und vot vas man's soocksess; Und vot vas various kindt off dings, Und vot vas habbiness?" Dot's vot Hans Breitmann ask, von dime-Dhey all vas embty soundt! Dot eardthly bliss vas nodings Vhen dhere vas no shildren roundt.

.

Vhen "man's soocksess," down here pelow, Und "eardthly bliss" vas past, Und in dot beddher blace abofe Ve seek a home at last; Oh, may dhose "Gates off Paradise" Shving open far und vide, Und ve see dhose "Heafenly mansions" Mit der shildren all inside.

CHARLES FOLLEN ADAMS.

TRAPPING MOSQUITOES.

They Cannot Get Their Bills Out Trees That Sprang from a Grave. While You Hold Your Breath. Three or four men were sitting on the

"Don't believe it."
"Don't believe it."
"It is true, however, for I have tried it."
"Bet you the cigars a mosquito can take his bill out at any time he wants to do it, and we will try it right here. Is it a go?"
"It is, and I'll let them try." A lamp was lighted, the cigars put out and all waited. In less than a minute a mosquito had placed himself on Tom's hand and begun operations.

"Now." said Tom, and placed the forefinger of his other hand down close to the mosquito. It did not budge. He placed his nail against the abdomen of the insect and whirled it around. Still it remained fixed.

"You can do it every time," said Tom, as he killed the mosquito and drew a long breath

Getting Even With Naked Swimmers.

[New York World.]

Many complaints have come to the police of the naked bathers at the 50th street pier. The bathers were boys who, secure from capture. 20 feet from shore, bid defiance, with shouts of ridicule, to threats and cajoling alike. Yesterday Capt, Killlea's men executed a strategic movement that turned the tables on the youngsters. The swooped down upon the pier, and, as the boys leaned into the river like so many frogs, they calmly appropriated their clothes, loaded them on a pushcart and started for home. An humble and delected crowd of boys, scarcely covered by scanty rags of all kinds, besieged the station house as the evening shades were falling, begging with tears for their parents for them, and to these the sergeant administered a lecture that bore fruit in some very lively bareback exercise.

To Prevent Misapprehension

Men With a Sweet Tooth.

"You would be surprised," said the man kinds to nibble at duving office hours. One banker who is worth almost a million buys five cents' worth of peopermint almost every morning. That is his usual limit. A prominent editor invests the same in cocoanut candy and eats it with as much relian as any schoolgirl. There is a drygoods merchant near Eighth and Chestnut streets who invests the enormous sum of one cent in a plan mint stick, wrapping it up carefully in a piece of paper and carrying it carefully in his vest pocket.

(Merchant Traveller.) "Do you pass members of the profession?

"Oh. yes:" was the reply, "very fre-quently—without speaking to them."

manager.

NATURE'S SILENT WITNESSES.

According to a Sceptic's Prediction. [All the Year Round.]

piazza of a seaside cottage smoking. It was evening. The stars were as thick in the sky as freckles on a red-headed girl's face. The waves came in on the beach with a from out of a grave five large trees, about ever since the second day of the creation.

More piercing than the song of the waves were the notes, and more multitudinous than the stars of heaven the number of the mosquitoes that haunted that piazza, and every one of them was "looking for blood."

The men had ceased smoking for fun. They now puffed their pipes and cigars to keep the measury to pieces, so that it and the railings which were around became a perfect wreck.

now puffed their pipes and cigars to keep the mosquitoes away.

"Something funnyabout mosquitoes" said one rather absent mindedly.

"Yes, rather," was the drawling reply.

"Funny how much blood it takes to foll one of them up."

"No, but honest, now; do you know that if a mosquito'd get his bill down into your hand he can't pull it out while you hold your breath?"

"Don't believe it."

"It is true, however, for I have tried it."

"Bet you the eigars a mosquito can take

How to Protect Clothing from Insects. [Chicago Times.] More than 150 years ago Reaumur, ob-

serving that clothing moths never attacked the wool and hair on living animals, in ferred that the natural odor of the wool or of the oily matter in it was distasteful to them, consequently he steful to them, consequently he ed various garments with the wool rilbed various garments with the wool of fresh pelts and also wet other garments with the water in which wool had been washed, and found that they were never attacked by moths. Experiments with tobacco smoke and the odors of spirits of turpentine showed that both were equally

roothes. They were ordered to send their parents for them, and to these the sergeant administered a lecture that bore fruit in some very lively bareback exercise.

To Prevent Misapprehension.

[Puck.]

We have every reason to believe, unless a very respectable authority on whom we rely has grievously imposed upon us, that a prominent citizen has consulted one high in the council of the nation, as to whether a certain exalted person no less prominent than the latter, but not so distinguished as the former, shall be employed in a certain important transaction which, at present, is involved in the greatest obscurity. Another well-known citizen, who is more frequently consulted than any one of those referred to, although not so distinguished as the first or so prominent as the second, has nothing whatever to do with the matter above binted at; and it is not more than probable that he will be in any way concerned in it. This is why we have cautiously abstained from giving his name, and only allude to him in order that there may be no misrpprehension on this delicate subject.

Men With a Sweet Tooth.

A Wife's Awful Actions

In a copy of the Bloomsburg Register

printed in 1841, which a correspondent re ehind the counter of a Chestnut street cently came across, appears the following wealthy men who buy candies of various Kerr of Brownsville, Penn.:

> The Razor Didn't Improve. [Epoch.]

'I really don't see what is the matter "Do you pass members of the profession?" with my razor today. It is so dull that it asked a song and-dance man of a theatrical don't cut at all," said Johnny's pa. "Why, pa," said Johnny, "it was sharp the other day when I used it to make a ship with.

HOWARD'S LETTER.

Interesting Ideas on the Newspaper of the Future.

Recellections and Experiences of the Methods Pursued by Tweed.

Suggestion for an Ideal Paper by an Old-Timer.

New York, Aug. 17.-Newspapers are peculiar institutions, and the newspaper of the future will be the most interesting out come of papa's supply and mamma's demand that can be conceived. In New York's nearly two millions of in-

habitants there are just about 50,000 people

o whom one would care to cater. The editor of the newspaper of the future won't care a button about the people who buy papers at 6 o'clock in the morning. They, and all like them, will be perfectly contented with a journal that gives them two columns of flap-doodleism, and eight or 10 pages of wants. TRIAL SUBSCRIPTIONS.

The 50.000 people who go to work,

whether it be as a lawyer, editor, physician, preacher, man of science, man of extended affairs, after 8 o'clock in the morning, want something better, need something more elevating than is provided in the newspaper of today, and will be perfectly willing to pay 5 cents for it.

The newspaper of the future will not canvass for advertisements.

Because the boot will be on the other leg. Advertisers will canvass for the news-It's a great mistake to imagine that adver tisers are like sheep, following one after the other, and as certain to go to the shambles as to the pastures. Advertisers who pay money are after business. They know well enough what classes—and it's all nonsense

to say that there are no classes in this democratic country-what classes, I repeat, pur chase goods to any extent. The time was when every dry goods hou in the city looked to see if A. T. Stewart's ad was placed here or elsewhere. If yes, then their ad had to go there. If no, they would put the canvasser off to some more

convenient season. Today people who have fine goods to sell advertise in journals which have a select circulation. Railroad comp nies advertise in papers which have the widest possible circulation, for obvious rea Look at the theatres. I can remember well enough when almost

all that was necessary for a newly started paper to do, to secure all the theatrical ad vertisements, was to get the ad of Wallack' Theatre, Now first-class theatres

Advertise in First-Class Papers, second-class theatres in the cheap papers

and in them alone. Let me give you apropes of advertising a leaf from a chapter of my own experience In 1868 the New York Star made its first appearance. I was its first editor, and, having more money than brains, soon became its chief proprietor. Precisely how or why I couldn't tell you, but I drifted into sympathy with a set of progressive men known as "the ring," and to show precisely to photograph exactly, what an absolute chump I must have been, I record that during the ensuing four years, daily intercourse with Oakey Hall, mayor of the city William M. Tweed, Peter B. Sweeney and Richard B. Connelly, satisfied me that they were not only honest but devoted to the pest interests of the city, and no man in New York was more utterly surprised than when Connelly proved to be the slipperiest kind of a sneak thief, Tweed a collossal

robber, and Sweeney the master spirit of the biggest steals known to history. These men paid the Star about \$100,000 a year, nearer \$125,000 perhaps, and the paper was supposed to represent the Roman Catholic Irish constituency. So persistent and continuous was its claim, that ere it which there hangs a tale. It is said had been in existence one year it had columns of advertising from Roman Catholic societies, and from the Father Mathew organizations connected with the Roman Catholic churches. Its idea was that there was a distinctive vote in this city and in this country, which might properly and fairly be called the Roman Catholic Irish vote, and as though that vote was transferable at the whim or caprice of leading members of one or other of the organizations, the Tweed ring knowingly paid us \$125,000 a year that we. as the representative of these people, might keep them in the Democratic line.

It was the purest poppycock. Everybody knows very well that the Irish-American vote is as a rule cast for the Democratic candidates. Thousands upon thousands of Irish-born citizens vote the Democratic ticket under the impression that in some ungetatable sense it is in opposition to an aristocratic ticket. And as the great proportion of these people are Roman Catholics in religion, it was very easy to make a plausible argument along

Now as to the effect upon the advertising. It was at least three years before we could get A. T. Stewart to advertise with us.

Because in his judgment it wouldn't Our circulation books were open. His ad vertising agent knew perfectly well that there was but one paper in the city of New he could not conscientiously advise A. T. Stewart & Co. to advertise with the Star, because, concededly, nine-tenths of its circulation was among a class of people who never went near A. T. Stewart & Co.'s

Bry-Goods Trade by the Nose. and when discriminations, such as are now made wisely and judiciously, by great advertisers, were utterly unknown.

store, and consequently didn't care what

goods they had for sale. This was a good

many years ago, when A. T. Stewart & Co.

But we finally got them.

The alterego of A. T. Stewart then, and now, for that matter, was Judge Hilton. He had been made a park commissioner by Peter B. Sweeney. I told Sweeney we must have Stewart's ad. Sweeney told Hilton. Hilton told Stewart, Stewart gave it, and that fixed the entire dry-goods interest. But I don't believe there was ever one yard of silk, one pair of gloves, one bro cade, one India shawl, one anything sold to any customer of A. T. Stewart's because of ciples killed it. so far as advertising was concerned. The very fact that we came out with from four to six columns every Saturday of church notices and Father Mathew ads killed us with ordinary adver-

But the politicians! Oh, that's different. We had all the political ads we wanted. The "ring" filled us whose preferences for high game and up page after page, and the sheriff, and the gamey meats are well known. And the county clerk, and the judges, and the referees, and all the worshippers of the golden calf made haste to bring to us the white robe meats? The man who keeps them in his

Until what? Until the thieves broke up, left the town between two days, and burdened the Star with an unpaid obligation of not far from \$100,000.

No more cheap advertising for me. If ever I start a paper for comfort, it will be on the 5-cent basis, with a kind of information and entertainment that intelligent people desire and are willing to pay for, looking for that class of advertising alone which appeals to a class of men and women living not necessarily in luxury, but in comfort, to whom cleanliness is next to godlipassport to reputable places of resort. Our local newspapers are curious institu-

And some of them are curious along un-And some of them are curious along uncomply the graphic portrayals of THE GLOBE's canny lines, the responsibility for which, in my judgment, is very easily placed. Let ment believe that Col. Taylor will lie awake us look first at the field. The one-cent Thursday night, in anticipation of the Siecum, M. C., 181 Pearl st., New York.

GREAT CHANCE FOR CLUBS.

MIDSUMMER OFFER, GOOD

FROM NOW TO SEPTEMBER 15.

Single Subscription, 14 Months for \$1.00. Subscription in Clubs, 4 Copies 14 Months for \$3.00.

From now until Sept. 15, THE WEEKLY GLOBE will be sent 14 months to each subscriber, whether he orders himself or through an agent. If your subscription expires any time after Sept. 15, by renewing before Sept. 15 you WILL GAIN THE EXTRA TWO MONTHS.

NOW TO JAN, 1, 1890, ONLY 25 Cents.

GREAT FAMILY JOURNAL

THAT EVERYBODY NEEDS.

It gives, every three weeks, a Complete 50-Cent Novel by a popular author. Every week it has choice Short Stories, Sketches and Poems by the best writers. Every week it has Fairy Tales for children. Every week it has papers specially prepared for women readers. Every week it has valuable Agricultural Reading. Every week it has all the Home and Foreign News in paragraphs, the form in which news is easiest read and longest remembered.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE.

ASK YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS TO SUBSCRIBE WITH YOU. SINGLE SUBSCRIPTION,

14 MONTHS FOR \$1.00. SUBSCRIPTION IN CLUBS,

4 COPIES 14 MONTHS FOR \$8.

NOW TO JAN. 1, 1890, ONLY 25 CENTS.

Send for Free Sample Copies for distribution. Agents wanted Address n every town.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

Press, which, next to the New York World, Saturday.

Phenomenou of the Decade, very remarkable circulation, go into fields

that are absolutely dissimilar. The Press. Republican in politics, distinctively dignified and high-toned in discussion, takes hold of national affairs with a along this line of morbid thought and de firm grip, indicating by the conduct of its | sire editorial page its determination to stand in the front rank of influences. Its local columns are bright and crisp, not essentially different from those of the Sun. The Journal. on the other hand, pays but little, any, attention to national politics, or indeed to matters of any grave motive, catering almost exclusively to the field of gossip, a veritable dame rumor, chatty, bright, viva-

cious, a pleasant visitor. The two-cent field is occupied by the World, Times, Sun and Star. Without offence it can be said that the chief end and aim of the New York World is to make money, and it believes that sensationalism is the best means to that end. Some years ago the Herald was the great want medium. Today the World is the great want medium. It would be interesting, if we had time and space, to follow the efforts made by the World to obtain what was once the great desideratum and which now is the chief bone of contention between it and patrons. There may be money in these wants, but I doubt if there is enough money in it to compensate for the annovance caused the handlers and the generality of

purchasers, and in consequence, by reaction

the publishers themselves.

It is now the era of sensationalism The phenomenal success of the World appears to have started every journal in the city into a species of enterprise never before known, and the consequence is reporters are turned into detectives, and matters which were once thought to be improper topics for newspaper discussion are now constantly turned over and over upon the tongue of gossip. Interviews of no earthly account with silly actresses, with petty politicians. with prize fighters and with murderers, are spread upon the pages of our papers, side by side with reports of sermons, of lectures, of ddresses, and with criticisms of books, notices of inventions and the ordinary record of the day. On one occasion this week there were 12 solid column in one of our great dailies packed with details of crime. Every species of off-colored life found there its story, Domestic infidelity, murder, rape, arson, suicide, defalcation, incendiarism, until the very air seemed blue with the smoke from

by the sun of publicity. Who's to blame? It's the old story, "Which came first, the egg or the chicken?" You can't have eggs without chickens, and I'il be hanged if you can have chickens without eggs.

The Scandalous Condition

the dirty piles of social garbage set aflame

of New York's journalism today? The men who make the papers or the public which buys the papers? I was talking with an expert restaurateur this very morning about peculiarities in taste, and he called my attention to a well-known man, a friend, thought occurred to me then and there. "Who is responsible for the sale of gamey sible for the sale of impure literature, of

Who is responsible for

lewd pictures? The man who keeps them or the man who asks for and buys them?" A friend in the interior of the country hundreds of miles away, sent me and I received by mail this very morning. a very striking hand bill issued by THE GLOBE, and scattered broadcast through New England, calling attention to the fact that on Friday and Saturday of this coming week, full details of the crimes of five wife butchers, and their execution on Friday next, would be published in THE GLOBE. Now it is not for a moment to be presumed ness, and respectability of attire at least a that the president of Harvard College or passport to reputable places of resort. Williams will do more than glance at the pictures, and give a hurried look through the graphic portrayals of THE GLOBE's

field, in the morning, is occupied by the charming story to be told on Friday and on

Nevertheless, Col. Taylor was up early enough a week ago to put his finger on the and the Morning Journal, also a very great success. Now, these two papers, with really awful, this significant, this monumental illustration of the majesty of the law. As a public catarer, he serves to his customers or I don't think I ever saw, save in a newspaper office, the Press and the Journal in the same hands, at one and the same time.

GLOBE OF Friday and Saturday next will be a present of the control of the c

> Now let us imagine the respected clergy men aforementioned calling in a body in

the palatial Quarters of The Boston Globe. They enter its inviting portals, pass quietly along the tesalated pavement, in front of the glass-revealed good-looking clerks, bowing respectfully and courteously to Brother Prescott, the cashier, as they are escorted into the private office of Col. Tay lor aforesaid, elegantly furnished, and made contemporaneously interesting by pictures

of the great and good. After the customary interchange of civil intercourse, the eldest of the group, brush ing the tear of unfeigned solicitude from his calm blue eye, takes the editor and pro prietor of THE GLOBE to task for spread ing before the eye of the community the stories of murder, and the details and pictures of a quintuple execution, and then in closing asks him what under heaven induced him to think of such a scheme?

I can see Col. Taylor now. I can see those dark-rimmed glasses of his through which a genuine twinkle darts, as calling a clerk from the outer office, without a word he points to the circulation record of the day. And then, after that ungetoverable response is made, he turns the tables on his friends by asking "what," in their udgment, "is the mission of a daily news

paper?

It is to give to people the news of the world, to spread before the public the absolute record of transaction the globe about and the utilization of a naturally quick mind, tuned to the key of popular desire, in securing the kind of news and giving it in the desired quantities which the public most affect. Two thoughts occur.

First, for individual comfort and for pro fessional influence give me a 5-cent paper on the street at 8 o'clock in the morning but second, for extended circulation and for exceptional profit give me the present cheap-priced paper, with its amplitudinosity of spread, its mammoth circulation, it ungainly size, and its unhandleable advertising patronage.

Howard.

Misfit Photographs.

[Detroit Free Press.]
"Misfit Photographs for Sale" is the sign on a Michigan avenue photograph gallery The man who owns the place says he hit of that plan to get rid of pictures that people order and never pay for. "But who buys the pictures?" asked the sketch artist. "Oh, many folks. You see a young man comes in here and sees a nice picture of a girl and he buys one and sends it home to his friends. Then he takes one for himself—perhaps two—and in that way I get my money back. I know one young fellow who took some of my best work and sent it to Germany to represent his wife. The picture could easily have passed for hers as far as the features went, but she was never dressed out like that. Mothers who have little children often buy pictures of children with long hair when round to friends at a distance. I can sell bride's pictures without any trouble. I sometimes thinks pictures that an't taken for people look just as much like them. The man who owns the place says he hit or for people look just as much like them. Besides, it saves you all the trouble of a

sitting. He Had to Draw th Line.

[New York Press.] A good story is being told about town of an old gentleman who has lived for years at one of the Stamford hotels with his family, Several years ago his eldest daughter, who Several years ago his eldest daughter, who was married. After a suitable time the bereaved widower asked for the hand of the next daughter. Not long afterward he was left alone again, and again he sought for the hand of the third daughter of his old friend. At last, when he came for the fourth, the old man exclaimed: "Yes, take her; but, hang it all, when she's gone, what'll you do? You can't have the old woman, too."

Consumption Surely Cured.

THE WEEK'S NEWS.

First Crop of Post-Vacation Political Booms.

Race War in Texas-Notes of News from All the States.

Mrs. Maybrick's Sensational Case-Other Foreign Notes.

The Virginia Democratic State convention at Richmond on Thursday nominated Cant. Phil W. McKinney for governor and Hoge Tyler of Pulaski lieutenant-governor; R. Taylor Scott of Fauquier for attorney general. Basil B. Gordon of Fredericks, burg was elected chairman of the State Democratic committee. The platform congratulates the people of Virginia on the wisdom and success of Gov. Leo's administration: deprecates the reopening of the State obeing the between New York and feer mining the difference of longitude are between New York and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax in tobacco and fruit branifes. It further avors the complete remonetization and lavors the immediate abolition of the tax

Hutchinson for governor; Supreme Court judge. Josiah Given of Des Moines: superintendent of education, Henry Sabin of Clinton; railroad commissioner, Spencer Smith of Council Bluffs. The platform in-dorses President Harrison's administration: favors a liberal construction of the pension

sets. William Henry Trescott of South Carolina. Andrew Carnegie of Pennsylvania. Morris M. Estes of California and John F. Hanson of Georgia.

The necting was called for the purpose of revising the constitution and for formulating plans for pushing the work of organizing Republican clubs in the Southern States and the new Northwestern States. Secretary Humphrey reported that at the close of the last campaign there were 10.000 organized Republican clubs with a membership of 1.000,000, and that most of these clubs were permanent organizations. The time of holding the national league convention was set for March 4, 1890, at Nashville, Tenn.

buildings. Thirteen families were made homeless by the fire. The dead comprise two men. 60 and 47 years of age, burned to death; five women, 20, 31, 40, 65 and 45 years of age, and two children, aged 2 and

RACE FIGHT IN TEXAS.

"Jaybirds" and "Woodpeckers" Quarrel-Three Killed and Many Wounded.

The feud between the political factions known as "Jaybirds" and "Woodpeckers" was brought to a bloody termination at Richmond, Tex., Friday evening. Judge J. W. Parker meeting two of the Gibsons-Volney and Gilff-opened fire on them, which was returned by the Gibsons. Several shots were fired by both parties. Parker was wounded and at once put off at a high speed in the direction of the court house. closely pursued by Giff Gibson. When Parker reached the court house he was Parker reached the court house he was joined by more officers, and a general fight ensued. In which Sheriffs J. W. Blakely and Garvey were killed. On the "Woodpeckers" side Mason and Parker were wounded, and H. H. Frost, Volney Gibson and William Andrus were injured on the "Jaybirds" side. M. Schmidt, a Texas ranger, was wounded in the leg by a wild bullet, and a little celored girl was killed accidentally. Both parties are heavyly armed and a gene. a little colored girl was killed accidentally. Both parties are heavily armed and a general fight is expected. The Houston Light Guards arrived on a special train about 2.30 o'clock Saturday afternoon, and a detachment of men was at once placed on guard, while the company slept in the court room. There is not now the remotest possibility of a renewal of the trouble. It is said there were fully 500 shots fired during the engagement. During the first partof the firing several ladies came upon the streets, prenumably to see if their presence would not have a quieting effect, and also to assist in getting the victims from the field,

EXTRAORDINARY CRAZE.

Three Negroes, Influenced by Fanati-

cism, Rush into a Furnace. The most remarkable religious craze pervades the negroes near Bessemer and the country intermediate between that place and Birmingham, Ala. For some time past Capt. John Finerty, editor of the Chicago an old negro named Tobias Jackson has Citizen, and Congressman John Lawler. been proclaiming himself as Daniel the Finerty belongs to the Alexander Sullivan Prophet, and doing all kinds of singular, faction of the Irish, and his name appears wild and queer things. The darkies in this section are ignorant and superstitious, and section are ignorant and superstitious, and Jackson's actions and the power with which he claimed to have been invested, awed the simple-minded negroes. Saturday last be persuaded three young negro men that they were representatives of Shadrach. Meshach and Abednezo, the three children of faith who entered the fiery furnace of Nebuchadnezzar of old. He proclaimed that a furnace where iron is melted and cast into all kinds of forms was the furnace of Nebuchadnezzar, and that they could enter it and pass through without the smell of fire. The three negroes, calling themselves the three children of Israel, under the influence of their new prophet, deliberately entered the gate of the cupola of the furnace and rushed headlong, before they could be stopped, into the white heat of the melting iron. When they failed to come out, Jackson, the prophet, proclaimed that he saw them rising in the air with the smoke of the furnace, attended by angels and said that they would revisit the earth again next Sunday. The negroes propose to meet at church next Sunday and pray, awaiting the descent of the three children of Israel. Jackson's actions and the power with which ifiar. Finerty was speaking at the other plantage of Nebuchad nezzar of old. He proclaimed that a furnace where iron is melted and cast into all kinds of forms was the furnace of Nebuch hadnezzar, and that they could enter it and pass through without the smell of fire. The three negroes, calling themselves the three children of Israel, under the influence of their new prophet deliberately entered the cate of the cupola of the furnace and rushed headlong, before they could be stopped, into the white heat of the meliting iron. When they failed to come out, Jackson, the prophet proclaimed that he saw them rising in the air with the smeke of the furnace, attended by angels and said that they would revisit the earth again next Sunday. The negroes propose to meet at church next Sunday. The negroes ropose to meet at church next Sunday, and ray, awaiting the descent of the three children of Israel.

The battered and torn Confederate flars were flung to the breeze Thursday night from a Bread streat winds in the left because were flung to the breeze Thursday night from a Bread streat winds in the left because were flung to the breeze Thursday night from a Bread streat winds in the church to conduct services.

If in the children of the time, and did not learn until next the furnace of the analysis Mr. Lawler heat analysis Mr. Lawler had analysis Mr. Lawler had not be analysis Mr. Lawler had not to the morning of the analysis Mr. Lawler had not be analysis Mr. Lawler had not the analysis Mr. Lawler had not the analysis Mr. Lawler had not the time, and did not hear analysis Mr. Lawler had not the three thing had not of the analysis Mr. Lawler had not the three thing had not had not had not had not had not had not hear had made of his character. Then, so the bowels and kindred diseases for years. On the story runs, he woors had not had not

returned. It is the purpose of the office to appoint no person as teacher in the findian school service who would not be able to appoint no person in the best schools are such as to require product in the best schools are such as to require for finding schools are such as to require for finding schools are such as to require for finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching and product in the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching in the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching and product in the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching in the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching and product and the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching and product and the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching and product of the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching and product and the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching and product of the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching and product of the finding schools are such as to require for finding the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching and the finding schools are such as to require for ordinary teaching and the finding schools are such as to require for the finding schools are such as to require for finding the schools and the finding schools are such as to require for finding schools are such as the such a

The State Department is advised of the appointment of the following delegates to the conference of the United States, the republics of Mexico, Central and South America, Hayti, San Domingo and the emlaws; favors protection, provided it does not foster trusts and monopolies; indorses railway regulation, State and national dealers, it does not foster trusts and monopolies; indorses railway regulation, State and national dealers, it has a rooming and the empire of Brazil, authorized by the act of Congress of May 24, 1888; Argentine Republic —Don Vincente G. Quesada, Don Rogue Saevz Pena. Don Manuel Quintana Political Congression of the congress not foster trusts and monopolies; indorses railway regulation, State and national; declares it the duty of the nation to suppress trusts in the necessaries of life; reaffirms adherence to State prohibition; welcomes the four new States, and indorses arbitration for the settlement of wage difference.

The New York Republican State committee met in New York city Thursday, and besides selecting Saratoga as the place and Sept. 25 as the date for the State convention, accepted the resignation of Cornelius N. Bliss as chairman of the committee, and chose John N. Knaps of Auburn in his place.

The semi-annual meeting of the executive committee of the Republican league of the United States was held at Saratoga, N, Y., Aug. 13, every section of the country being represented. The meeting was called for the Republican State of the Republican State Contents of New York, Clement Studebaker of Indiana, T. Jefferson Coolidge of Massachusetts. William Henry Trescett of South Carolina. Andrew Carnegie of Pennsylvania, Morris M. Estes of California and John F. Hanson of Georgia.

setts, William Henry Trescett of South Carolina. Andrew Carnegie of Pennsylvania, Morris M. Estes of California and John F. Hanson of Georgia.

The New Battleship Texas.

An advertisement issued by the Navy Department investigating proposals for furnishing about 661 tons (2240 pounds) of steel plates, 40 pounds per square foot, for the armor of the battleship Texas, marks the end of a controversy that has been going on within the department for some time. The plans for the Texas, were purchased by Secretary Whitney in England and were given to Naval Constructor Bowles at Portismouth yard to execute. It was the belief in the bureau of constructor Bowles at Portismouth yard to execute. It was the belief in the bureau of constructor Bowles at Roman and repair that the Texas, if built according to the plans, would not carry her full weight, estimated at 6300 tons at lead-water line, but would sink so deep that her rate of speed would be seriously interfered with, even if her gun deck did not go below water. This connion was shared by other olicials in the department also. But Constructor Bowles was confident that the calculations of the English designer were correct and that she would float on the level he had marked out for her water line. The publication of the advertisement is taken to mean about the department that Sacratary Trans has been for the more than the first their barns.

An advertisement is taken to mean about the convention of the Ancient Order of Foresters at Minneapolis, Minn., Thursday, adopted the resolution severing connection with the English high court, and the new name, Ancient Order of Foresters of America, was adopted.

The employees of the Pennsylvania Steel Company, Harrisburg, Penn., have been nouried of an increase in wages. This increase is from 2½ to 10 per cent. and restores the wages paid before the reduction several months ago.

John Sutton of Winnamac, Ind., a farmer, its under arrest on a charge of conspiracy to kill five of his neighbors. A laborer named is like to his neighbors membership of 1,000,000. and that most of these clubs were permanent organizations. The time of holding the national league convention was set for March 4, 1890, at Nashville, Tenn.

NINE LIVES LOST.

Tenement House Fire in New York on Monday Last.

A fire broke out in the kitchen of a restaurant on the store floor of the tenement house 306 7th avenue, New York, at 4 o'clock on Monday morning last, and swent through the various stairways to the roof so quickly as to cut off all chances of escape for many of the unfortunate people. There were over 60 persons in the house, and of the armor of the battleship Texas, marks the end of a controversy that has been given to Naval Constructor Howles at Fortsmouth yard to execute. It was the belief in the bureau of construction and repair that the Texas, if built according to the plans, would not carry her full weight, estimated at 6300 tons at load-water line, but would sink so deep that her rate of speed would be seriously interfered with, even if there are not a controversy that has been the end of a controversy that has been given to Naval Constructor Howles at Portsmouth yard to execute. It was the belief in the bureau of construction and repair that the Texas, if built according to the plans, would not carry her full weight, estimated the sink so deep that her rate of speed would be seriously interfered with, even if her gun deck did not go below water. This opinion was shared by other olicials in the department also. But Constructor Bowles water line, but end of the end of a controversy within the department of the end of a controversy within the department of the end of a controversy within the department of the end of a controversy within the department of the end of a controversy within the dep

"The Christian Buddha."

4 years.

The fire seems to have been caused by the use of kerosene.

Count of the death and extraordinary life work of Rev. J Crossett, an independent American missionary in China. He died on American missionary in China. He died on the steamer El Dorado, en route from the steamer El Dorado, en route from Shanghai to Tientsin. on June 21 last. In speaking of Mr. Crossett, Minister Denby couples his name with that of Father Damien, the French missionary who died on the island of Molokai, and says: "Mr. Crossett's life was devoted to doing good to the poorest classes of Chinese. He had charge of a winter refuge for the poor at Peking during several winters. He would go out on the streets the coldest nights and pick up destitute beggars and convey them to the refuge where he provided them with food. He also buried them at his own expense. He visited all the prisons and often procured the privilege of removing the sick to his refuge. The officials had implicit confidence in him and allowed him to visit at pleasure all the prisons and charitable institutions. He was known by the Chinese as the "Christian Buddha." the beggars and convey them to the refuge where he provided them with food. He also buried them at his own expense. He visited all the prisons and often procured the privilege of removing the sick to his refuge. The officials had implicit confidence in him and allowed him to visit at pleasure all the prisons and charitable institutions. He was known by the Chinese as the "Christian Buddha."

A Scare for Produce Dealers.

A New York evening paper says that produce men are feeling very blue over the prospect of an exceedingly poor season. The late heavy rains have caused even granted the privilege of the privilege of the produce of the privilege of the privilege

greater damage to crops on Long Island, New Jersey, Delaware and New York States than was at first expected. "All produce that grows in the ground has beem damaged from 25 to 75 per cent." said a large commission merchant. "For instance, the peach crop is very poor on account of the rain. You can't buy today a basket of perfect peaches in New York. The watermelon crop has been injured and the maskmelon crop has been almost wiped out. The potato crop will be short fully 33 per cent. and tomatoes, apples, pears and other kinds of garden and orchard will prove less than in any season for 15 years. The loss to farmers and commission men alone, by the late heavy rains, is estimated to amount to 1000 times the damage done to property, roadways, etc. It will run well up in the millions. Much of this is money directly paid out for labor and fertilizers, and the balance the loss of the partially matured crops. States than was at first expected. "All pro-

There is said to be a deadly feud between

faction of the Irish, and his name appears on the roster of the notorious Camp 20 of the Clan-na-Gael. Lawler belongs to the Cronin faction, and consented to speak at the big Cronin picnic at Cheltenham Beach Thursday. When Finerty learned this he attacked the congressman bitterly in his sheet. In the course of his speech at the picnic, Mr. Lawler "took a fall out of the editor," characterizing him as a coward a poltroon and a liar. Finerty was speaking at the other picnic at the time, and did not learn until next morning of the analysis Mr. Lawler had made of his character. Then, so the story runs, he swore he would shoot the congressman. With that end in view, he has not been seen on the streets, and his friends say they are restraining him from carrying out his bloodthirsty purposes. Congressman Lawler is a smaller man than Finerty, but he is anything but a coward. He is chipper and cay, and says he is not seeking a light, but is not in the least afraid of Finerty.

Dr. Morgan Grace, brother of New York's ex-mayor, has been appointed count of the Holy Roman Empire.

The New York plasterers who struck for an advance of wares few.

The new revenue cutter, now building, which is to do duty at Charleston, S. C., has been named Lot M. Morrill, in memory of the late ex-secretary of the treasury from

The commissioner of internal revenue has decided that casks or packages previously filled at a distillery cannot be refilled. The distillers are expected to make a vigorous

At this stage of the proceedings of a proposed celebration of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus, a lineal descendant of the great discoverer, or one who thinks he may be, has been heard from. Oscar Webb, a young artist, was on Friday found dead in his room in an uptown house in New York, overlooking the Hudson. He had shot himself with a target pistol. No cause for the suicide is

The British legation has informed the State Department that the governor general of Canada, under the powers given him by the laws of the Dominion, has reduced the export duty on pine logs from \$3 to \$2 a thousand feet, board measure.

The Christian Buddha."

William Trainor, the highwayman who from the legation at Peking, China, an account of the death and extraordinary lifework of Rev. J Crossett, an independent American missionary in China. He died on the discount of the death and extraordinary lifework of Rev. J Crossett, an independent American missionary in China. He died on the discount of the Christian Buddha. William Trainor, the highwayman who held up Broker Leiba few days ago at 69 Broadway, New York, and fired a shot, which luckily missed him, was sentenced Thursday by Judge Gildersleeve to 15 years and six months in State prison.

Congress must first ratify the recent treaty with the Indians, before the Sioux reservation can be opened for settlement. Therefore, those would-be settlers who are preparing already to rush in and possess the land will have a long time to wait.

On an average there have been two bodies found every day during the past week at Johnstown. Penn. There are undoubtedly a great many more in the cellars all over the town, and at the present rate of cleaning up they will not all be exhumed this year.

The veterans who wish to attend the grand encambment at Milwankee will doubtless get a one cent a mile rate, the Louisville. New Albany & Chicago railway having decided to make the desired reduction and other railreads are expected to follow suit.

having decided to make the desired reduction and other railroads are expected to follow suit.

The light offerings of bonds have resulted in a steady increase in the treasury surplus, which, on Thursday, amounted to \$70,800,000, being the highest point reached since October last. The pension payments for the present month are estimated at \$18,000,000, and the surplus will be reduced accordingly.

Commissioner of Pensions Tanner Thursday issued instructions to the chiefs of divisions in the pension bureau, directing them hereafter not to take up for consideration any claim for rerating of pension that is embodied in a declaration for an increase of pension. This new rule of precedure, he directs, shall apply to all cases now on file. A very severe storm visited Asbury Park, N. J., Wednesday night. Several buildings were slightly damaged by lightning. The rain fell in torrents and flooded the streets, stopping the electric lights at Ocean grove. Several stores and a number of cottages were flooded and lawns on the bank of Wesley lake were badly torn up.

Injunction suits have been brought in the United States Circuit Court at New York to

Wesley lake were badly torn up.
Injunction suits have been brought in the
United States Circuit Court at New York to
restrain the H. S. Allen Company from publishing a reprint of the Encyclopadia
Britannica. F. A. Walker of Boston claims
copyright on "Political Geography and Statistics," and Charles Scribner's Sons claim a
series of maps known as "Scribner's Statistical Atlas of the United States," both used
in the English edition by special permission.

George Robertson of Mount Carmel, Penn.,

The battered and torn Confederate least were flung to the breaze Thursday night from a Broad Street window in Atlanta, Ga. and 300 Confederate veterans marched through the streets to the old capitol. It was the preliminary meeting for the organization of Confederate veterans marched through the streets to the old capitol. It was the preliminary meeting for the organization of State association of Confederate veterans. Hany prominent men were prescribed and touching scenes. When Gen. Long street entered the ball there was the minimate of cheering. Gen. Gornion was elected. Qualifications for Indian Teachers. The commissioner of indian affairs, law-interest of Cheering. Gen. Gornion was elected. Qualifications for Indian Teachers. The commissioner of indian affairs, law-interest contents in Indian State of Indian affairs, law-interest contents in Indian State of Indian affairs, law-ingreceived a large number of applications for abountment of teachers in Indian State of Indian affairs, law-interest of the Court of the C

The postmaster-general has sent instruc-tions by telegraph to Acting Postmaster-General Clarkson, to authorize the officers of the Treasury Department to pay the Western Union Telegraph Company i cent a word for telegraph messages where neces-

been dug out of the mud.

The agents looking up fraudulent land and water right entries in Idaho are making important discoveries. The upper Blackfoot river has been found to have fine natural meadows, covered by desert entries. On one tract of 11,000 acres, claimed by prominent Utah Mormons, were found 10 mowing machines cutting thousands of tons of hay.

The sheriff has placed the death watch on the five murderers in the New York Tombs who are to be hanged Aug. 23. Warden Osborn has transferred the murderers to a long iron cage, especially provided for them, early this morning. Twenty deputy sheriffs have been assigned to the duty of watching the men every moment of the last days of Saturday received by mail the expected offi-

There was a cloudburst about 7 o'clock hursday night between Sumpter and blumbia. N. C. and the track of the Wilington. Columbia & Augusta railroad in se vicinity of Eastover and Wedgefield as damaged and is now impassable. The infall was tremendous. A train ran into se washout near Wedgefield, and several or the columbia were slightly injured.

workmen were slightly injured.

Thomas A. Edison contemplates a long trip to the East. He has worked very hard for a good many years and he feels entitled to a vacation. He is anxious to visit Egypt and Greece and may go there from Paris in September or October. His business interests are now so great that it is difficult for him to leave them, and it may prove impossible. He will make the journey if he can, however, Jewellers, and others who country the

Jewellers and others who occupy the building at 196 Broadway. New York, have suffered the loss of rings, diamonds and other articles of jewelry, amounting to \$2500, the past two months, and Friday Thomas Donahue, aged 20, a son of the janitress of the building, was arrested on suspicion of having committed the robberies. A lot of the stolen property was found in Donahue's possession.

Dr. Brown-Sequard is an American. His Well-informed persons at St. Petersburg

Dr. Brown-Sequard is an American. His father, Capt. Edward Brown of the American navy, was a Philadelphian, and married a French woman on the island of Mauritius named Sequard. He and his descendants took the name Brown-Sequard. The distinguished scientist, whose elixir of youth is making a sensation, was their eldest child. He was educated in France, but was afterwards a professor at Harvard. Thomas F. Thomas of Roslyn, Wis., was fatally shot Walker William of Servia has consented to allow ex-Queen Natalle to visit her son. King Alexander, several times a year, and to reside in the palace during each visit.

The Jeurnal de St. Petersburg do not attach any political importance to the meeture between Emperor William and Emperor Francis Joseph.

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Taking Milan of Servia has consented to allow ex-Queen Natalle to visit her son. King Alexander, several times a year, and to reside in the palace during each visit. sked Thomas for \$2 which he claimed was us him from the latter. Thomas said he did not have it. Loshman then fired. Thursay a mob took Loshman from the jail and mehed him. hanging him to a beam in the dilroad engine house. Loshman was a said shear at the bad the bad the said and was a said shear at the bad the said house. ailroad engine house. Loshman was a ard character. He had threatened to shoo

Reports are received of a disastrous cloud-burst in the interior of South Carolina, af-fecting an area about five miles wide and 50 to 60 miles long. There was no thunder or highling, but a steady and tremendous downpour of rain. It is estimated that 12 inches fell in two hours. Seven miles of the Camden branch of the South Carolina Railway was washed away. Cotton fields about Gadsden have been washed clean and cattle have been drowned by hundreds.

Railway was washed away. Cotton fields about Gadsden have been washed clean and cattle have been drowned by hundreds.

The trial of the persons accused of the murder of Dr. Cronin will commence in Chicago Aug. 26. There will he 200 witnesses for the State summoned, and the trial is likely to last over eight weeks. State Attorney Longnecker is in possession of a large quantity of extremely sensational evidence never yet even ninted at in the press, which, it is said, will shake to the centre the Clanna-Gael throughout the country.

President Harrison journeyed, on Thursday, from Manchester, N. H., to Fall River, Mass. reaching the last-named place Friday evening, where he embarked on the steamer Filgrim en route to New York and Washington. A very cordial reception was given the President at Concord, N. H., and at other places along the route. The President is expected to return to Washington not greatly refreshed by his trip through New England. The social demands upon him at Bar Harbor and elsewhere were fatiguing.

Thomas A. Edison, accompanied by Russell Harrison, ascended the Eiffel tower on Aug. 13 and took luncheon at the summit A number of artists from the opera were present and sang in a phonograph, which afterwards reproduced the airs. King Humbert has appointed Thomas A. Edison a grand officer of the Order of the Crown of Italy. It is stated that the Queen has despatched Col. Gourand to Paris to present to Mr. Edison a phonograph into which she had spoken, warmly congratulating the great American inventor.

A dastardly attempt was made at Lexington, Ky., on Aug. 12 to assassinate D. L. Baxter. a well-known newspaper correspondent, by an explosion of a deadly machine, which was left at the Leader office directed to that gentleman. There was sufficient dynamite in the parcel to have blewn up any building in the orty, and it only failed to accomplish its deadly purpose by the percussion matches not igniting. It is believed by some that it was the intention not only to kill Mr. Baxter but to blow up the en

Intention not only to kill Mr. Baxter but to blow up the entire Leader office.

Two bids were opened at the ordnance office, War Department, Thursday, for furnishing the forgings for a lo-inch steel rifle. The Miovale Steel Company of Philadelphia offered to deliver in three months the forgings for the breech mechanism and other forgings at 36 cents a pound, and the hoops at 20 cents a pound, and the hoops at 20 cents a pound. The South Bethlehem Iron Works offered to furnish in four months the forgings for the breech mechanism at 50 cents a pound, other forgings at 40 cents a pound and the hoops at 20 cents a pound. No award was made. A sad case of fatal poisoning by eating toadstools mistaken for mushrooms has occurred at New City, Reckland county, N. Y., the unfortunate victim being Miss Matilda A. Wylde a h ghly respected lady 25 years of age. On Thursday last the Wylde family ate d nier of what they supposed were mushrooms, gathered from the fields near by Shortly afterward four members of the family were taken ill, two of the daughters, Matilda and Anna, being seriously affected Matilda died and her sister is still very sick. An investigation revea ed the fact that the supposed mushrooms were poisonous toadstools closely resembling the former in appearance.

Stevens Fails to Find Stanley. Stevens the long-distance cyclist, who was bbls: rye flour quet; sales, 350 bbls; sent into Africa by a New York paper, has superfine, \$2.65@3.10. Buckwheat, 53 sent into Africa by a New York paper, has susceffine, \$2.265@3.10. Buckwheat, \$63 |
sary.

An attempt was made to wreck an excursion train near Cambridge, Md, Thursday much by placing some ties across the tracky and the encincer reversed his engine into the first place of the engine reversed his engine into the interior to discover the speed and the encincer reversed his engine into the first place of the engine reversed his engine into the first place of the engine reversed his engine into the first place of the engine reversed his engine into the first place of the engine reversed his engine into the first place of the engine into the engine into the first place of the engine into the engine into the first place of the engine into the first place of the engine into the engine into the first place of the engine into the engine into the first place of the engine into the engine into the first place of the engine into the engin been heard from. He left Zanzibar some @55c, Corn mean dull; sales, 400 bush months ago for the interior to discover the yellow Western, \$2.45@2.75. Wheat, re-

Saturday received by mail the expected official reports of the seizure of British vessels in the north Pacific by United States cruisers and revenue cutters for alleged violations of United States laws in United States waters. of UnitedStates laws in United States waters. These paners, it is understood, show that such seizures, as far as they relate to ships registered in Canadian ports, were effected outside of the marine jurisdiction of the United States, and are therefore unjustifiable, and entitle the owners and crews to compensation for any loss that may have been suffered. Mr. Bowell laid the papers before the council of ministers Saturday afternoon, and they were there discussed. Copies will be forwarded to the imperial authorities for communication of the regular diplomatic channels, to the United States government.

ldest child. He was educated in France, at was afterwards a professor at Harvard. The Journal de St. Petersbourg expresse gratification at the appointment of Chaki Thomas F. Thomas of Roslyn, Wis., was tally shot Wednesday night by a saloon that his administration will be successful, The Rome Riforma announces that King Jumbert is about to start on a tour of the talian coast for the purpose of inspecting the military defences. He will first visit

Spezzia, going thence to Taranto.

Later advices concerning the fire at Sachsenberg, Germany, are that one-half of the town was saved. The losses are very heavy. The poor are the chief sufferers. Many families lost everything, and the greatest distance prevails. tress prevails.

A despatch from Crete says that the Turksh troops have fortified their positions at Canea in spite of the opposition of the incurrents. Fifteen hundred Turkish reincrements have arrived and 6000 more expected.

are expected.

Mr. Tener, agent of Lord Clanricarde, while riding to Woodford, Ire., at which place a number of tenants were to be evicted, was fired upon by some unknown persons. Mr. Tener escaped injury but his horse was killed.

A pro-Cretan demonstration was made at Athens last week in front of the residence. A pro-Oretan demonstration was made at Athens last week in front of the residence of Prime Minister Tricoupis. The crowd clused to disperse and were charged upon by the military. During the meles one generating was killed and several Cretans were

by the military. During the meles one gendarme was killed and several Cretans were wounded.

In a debate on the tithes bill in the British House of Commons Charles W. Gray, a Conservative, moved that the tithe-rent charge be recoverable from the landlord only. The metion we rejected by a vote of 145 to 141. The smallness of the government's majority elicited cheers from the opposition. The Czar has conferred the cross of St. Stanislas upon ex-Capt. Grueff, the notorious abductor of Prince Alexander of Bulgaria, and a persistent plotter against the present regime in Bulgaria. This act of the Czar is regarded as one of open hostility to Bulgaria, as well as a menace to the Porte, Grueff being a Turkish outlaw.

A manifesto signed by Gen. Boulanger, Count Dillon and Henri Rochefort has been published. It calls the action of the French Senate Court an orgie of arbitrary rule, calumny and mendacity, and declares that in spite of fresh coups d'etat preparing in the dark, the signers have continued confidence in the electorate of France.

Lord Sainsbury, in reply to a question by the Earl of Carnarvon in the House of Lords, stated that the government's policy in Egypt would not be altered a hair's breadth. The country, he said, had improved under English administration. It would be impossible to fix the limit of the stay of English troops there. The government had entered into obligations which it must fulfil.

Ferdinand Bellerman, the artist, whose death was announced Aug. 13, was born in

obligations which it must fulfil.

Ferdinand Bellerman, the artist, whose death was announced Aug. 13, was born in Erfurt in 1814, and was chiefly noted as a painter of miniatures and of tropical subjects. He made a journey to Venezuela, where he made 300 studies of plants and scenery, many of which were published afterwards in lithographic form. The originals are preserved in a German museum.

The Persina Leader edited by Nicolas

The Regina Leader, edited by Nicolas Flood Davin, Q. C., M. P., writing of the "Insolence of Yankee Cruisers," exclaims, "Oh, for one hour of Palmerston, or better still, Cromwell. It was timidity that destroyed the Roman Empire and invited the barbarian. We ourselves could raise a very large and much more devoted army than the United States, while a few regiments could be sent to us, and the English fleet could sweep American commerce from the seas."

at 20 cents a pound. No award was made.

A sad case of fatal poisoning by eating toadstools mistaken for mushrooms has occurred at New City, Reckland county, N. Y., the unfortunate victim being Miss Matilda A. Wylde a h ghly respected lady 25 years of age. On Thursday last the Wylde family ate d nner of what they supposed were mushrooms, gathered from the fields near by. Shortly afterward four members of the family were taken ill, two of the daughters. Matilda and Anna, being seriously affected Matilda died and her sister is still very sick. An investigation revea ed the fact that the supposed mushrooms were poisonous toadstools closely resembling the former in appearance.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The Maybrick Poisoning Case—Disaffected Irish Members—Notes.

The doom of Mrs. Maybrick, sentenced to death for poisoning her husband, is not yet decided, and until it is there will be nothing else so much talked about or written about here. The trial, conviction and hanging of Guiteau did not attract more widestread interest in all forms and shapes in America. The strial is at this moment.

Woman's Work in a New Field. The United States mail is now being car ried over the nine miles of rough mountain road between Morgantown and Georgetown, W. Va., by a young lady, who is as

\$4.15@5.35; do patent. \$4.60@6; do rye mixture, \$3.35@4; superfine. \$2.25@2.90; fine. \$2@2.75; Southern heavy; sales, 600

BOSTON MARKETS.

Produce. Norwich & Wor. 175 North N Hamp... 150 Old Colony.... 175 Oregon 8 Line... 48 Port. Saco & P. 125 Pt Gt Falls & Con 125

Groceries.

COFFEE.—The Rio coffee market is firm with an npward tendency. Mild grades are very firm and there is considerable improvement in prices, with large sales daily.

We quote: Java Pad'gs, pale, 21@...c; do do, medium brown, 21½@.c; do do fancy brown, 22 @2c; do Timor, 21c; do Palembang, 19c; do Malang, 20c; do Ankola, 24@25c; do Holland bags, 21@21½c; Mandhelings and Aver Eangles, 25c; Mecha, 24½c; Rios, prime, 18@19c; do fair, 18¼@18½; do ordinary, 10@10½; Marnacabo, 18¼@19½; do ordinary, 10@10½; Marnacabo, 18¼@19½; do Jamaica, 19½@21_Gastemala, 19½@21_

Flour and Grain.

Mixed, 50c; Steamer yeilow, 50c; Steamer mixed, 49c % bush; ordnary, 46047c % bush; bush; OATS-Fancy, clipped, 37238c % bush; No 1 white, 37; No 2, do, 352354yc; No 3, do, 34c; No.1 mixed, 31c; No.2 mixed, 302304yc % bush; rejected white, 32233c % bush.

Fish. FISH.—There is a better feeling in the fish market the past week owing to the improved catch of Mackerel, as the whole market centres around this fish. There is little change to note in the codfish strations.

HIDES AND SKINS-Following are the

damage to vegetation is reported. Crops seaks, \$2.40\(\text{2.50}\); do, Jersey, \$2.50\(\text{2.50}\); dold Milet, \$1.70\(\text{0.1.85}\); Hungarian, 70\(\text{0.75}\); dold Milet, \$1.00\(\text{0.1.85}\); Hungarian, 70\(\text{0.75}\); dold Milet, \$1.00\(\text{0.1.85}\); Hungarian, 70\(\text{0.75}\); dold Milet, \$1.00\(\text{0.1.85}\); dold Milet, \$1.00

Western cattle, 2288; Eastern cattle, 122; North-rn cattle, 352. Total, 2762. Western sheep and lambs, 9890; Northern sheep and lambs, 2349; Eastern sheep and lambs, —. Ford, 12, 2349. 1amos, 2530, 1, 12,259, sine, 1763. Veals, 658. Horses, 496, rices of beef cattle per hundred por reight, for Northern and Eastern cattle, om \$2.00 to \$4.50.

PRICES OF HIDES, TALLOW, SKINS, &C.

Latest Quotations..... LAND STOCKS.

Boston & Maine. 202
Boston & Prov...
Bosten, R B & L. 150
Cal Southers....

RAILROAD STOCKS. Atch. Top & S F .. 361/4

average.
The thermal conditions over the principal corn States, and from the Mississippi valley eastward to New England, ranged from three to six degrees below the normal for

the season.

In the Southern, Middle, Atlantic and New England States, also portions of Nebraska, Missouri and Kansas, the rainfall during the week was in excess. In the principal corn States, extending from Ohio and Michigan westward to the Missouri

an average crop.
In New York, hay, oats and barley have been damaged, and the fruit crop injured in New Jersey by heavy rains, hail and wind

So Was Bill Nye.

For any girl;—that day I wore Light blue and dove. We went a-sailing in the bay: Wore heaven's face. He quoted Swinburne till a tear

Left stains upon my dress of sheer Tan colored lace. By passion taught, my life each day Grew broader, deeper, till love's sway
Held perfect rule.
Of him I spoke, dreamed, prayed and thought; For him I sent abroad and bought

MISCELLANEOUS. Eastman Car H.. — 3 — 3 Lamson Store S.. 58¹/₄ 58¹/₂ 58¹/₄ 58¹/₄ Pullman Pal Car. 180 181 178¹/₂ 180

> A SUMMER TRAGEDY. (Eva Wilder McGasson in Judge.) We walked, we talked, we bathed-ah me!

That happy summer by the sea Went like a dream! I wore a fiannel outing-gown

And gentle ways.

With sash of gray.

The day we met; its color, brown, With stripes of cream. He had a sort of foreign air,

used to walk along the beach,

And then I wore a silk-pale peach,

We boated, fished. I never knew

He said he had not cared before

That amber tulle. And then-and then-you understand What partings are. He took my hand There by the sea. He had to go to serve out thread Of serving me.

We could not speak; each bursting heart Was like to break; we rushed apart Like mountain reft. I should have died but for a new Costume that came next day; 'twas blue, With scarlet cleft.

How to Lace Your Shoes. [New York Truth.]

The other day the proprietor of a big down town shoe store showed me something I can vouch for as a good thing. He taught me something that I had no idea I was not fully something that I had no idea I was not fully up in, but I am now very thankful for the lesson. Not one person in a thousand laces his shoes correctly. About the nearest anybody gets to it is to lace as tightly as possible. The correct way is to put your foot when you are about to lace your shoe as much as possible in the heel of the shoe. You can do this best by lacing your shoes with the heel of your shoe resting in a chair standing in front of the one you are seated in. Over the instep the lacing should be drawn as tightly as possible. This will hold your foot back in the shoe, giving the toes freedom and preventing their being cramped. Lace about the ankle to suit your comfort.

Flour and Grain.

FLOUR.—The market for figure is quiet and trade is of a hand-to-mouth nature.

Fine Flour, \$2.50@2.75; Superfine, \$2.75@3.25; Common extras, \$3.20@3.90; Choice extras, \$4.25@4.75; Minnesota bakers, \$4.25@4.50; Michigans, \$4.50@4.75; patents, \$5.25@...; Michigan roller, \$4.65@4.85; Ohio and Indiana, \$4.50@4.60; do, do, strait, \$4.60@4.75; do, de, patent, \$5.00@4.60; do, do, strait, \$4.60@4.85; Ohio and Indiana, \$4.50@4.60; do, do, strait, \$4.60@4.85; Ohio and Indiana, \$4.50@4.60; do, do, strait, \$5.00@4.60; do, do, strait, \$4.60@4.85; ohio and Indiana, \$4.50@4.60; do, do, strait, \$5.00@4.60; do, do, strait, \$5.85@4.85; do, do, patent, \$5.00@4.60; do, do, strait, \$4.75@4.85; do, do, patent, \$5.00@4.60; do, do, strait, \$4.50@4.85; ohio and Indiana, \$4.50@4.80; ohio and Indiana, \$4.50@4.80;

over, she is partial to Dixon. The young man was calling on the girl one day, when he heard the footsteps of a couple of rivals, and in sportive humor he concealed himself in the butter lox. While he was enjoying the conversation the girl's father came along with a pail of hot water to scald the box. Before the girl diviced his purpose he dashed the water into the box. The howl of anguish that arose scared the old gentleman half to death, and poor Dixon was found to be so badly scalded that he had to be removed to a hospital. Steamer mixed. over, she is partial to Dixon.

cial reports of the crop conditions and the effect of the weather during the past week are unfavorable. It is probable that during no period of equal length of the present season have the crops made less progress and been more injuriously affected by the weather. With the exception of southeast! ern Massachnsetts and Rhode Island, the thermal conditions throughout the entire district were below the average, the departure from the normal averaging from 2 In Maine light frosts were observed on

the morning of the 14th, but no serious damage to vegetation is reported. Crops favorably located, as regards excessive moisture, on account of low lands

maturing of corn. However, the case still promising.
In Connecticut the tobacco crop is reported in good condition except in very low and badly drained fands. In the high lands the growth during the past week was steady and rapid.

and rabid.

The extracts from the reports of observers of the New England Meteorological Society and signal service in the several States are and signal service in the several States are as follows:

Maine-West Jonesport, Winslow, North Belgrade and Brunswick, much hay and grain in jured, only corn looks well, potate crop will be a failure; all crops injured.

New Hampshire-Quincy, Newport, Canterbury, North Charlestown, Statford, Mast Yard and Newton: Hay and potatoes badly damaged: much hay and grain uncut; corn and potatoes injured: apple crop light; crops injuriously affected; many crops doing well.

well.

Vermont—Burlington, Bloomfield, Craftsbury, Lunenburg, Brookfield, Weathersfield Centre and Brattleboro, oats rusting and potatoes killed, weather bad for corn, another bad week for farmers, crops injuriously affected, grain overribe and too wet to work. Outlook discouraging. Apple crops 40 per cent, below the average,

Massachusetts—Fitchburg, Amherst, Marshfield and Taunton: A bad week for crops: Rowen promises heavy crops, farming at a standstill, crops less promising.

Rhode Island—Kingston: All crops but potatoes good.

Rhode Island—Kingston: All crops but potatees good.

Connecticut—West Simsbury, Vernon Centre, Pomfret, Storrs, South Manchester, Voluntown, Waterbury, New Britain, South Farms, Clark's Falls, Birmingham, Milford: Crops injured; tobacco damaged, potatoes and corn injured; tobacco damaged, potatoes and corn injured; crops doing fairly well: no crops but potatees injured, tobacco nearly ready to cut, grass and tobacco benefited, buckwheat and corn look well, no crops injured many crops in a bad state.

The chief signal officer in his general statement, covering all the agricultural districts of the country, report that the week was cooler than usual over the Northern States, Kentucky, Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee, while in the Gulf States and from Texas northward to Dakota and along the Pacific coast regions the weather was slightly warmer than the average.

The thermal conditions over the principal

and Michigan westward to the Missouri valley, the weather during the week was especially favorable for farm work, and light showers made excellent growing seasons. In Dakota and Minnesota good harvesting weather prevailed, and the spring wheat, with a good yield, has been practically secured.

Late crops are needing rain. Crops are greatly improved by the week of favorable weather in the States of the Ohio valley, including Ohio. Indiana, Illinois and Keytucky. Iowa and Kansas also report crops improved and in good condition, and corn is maturing.

improved and in good condition, and corn is maturing.

The hay crop is much heavier than was expected, and a large crop of oats has been harvested. Corn has made but little advancement in Michigan on account of the exceptional cool nights, and local storms and drought did some damage to the crop in parts of Missouri. Favorable weather had been beneficial to the tobacco crop in Virginia, Indiana and Ohio. In Kentucky this crop needs more rain, while too much moisture in Tennessee has been unfavorable to the crop.

moisture in Tennessee has been uniavorable to the crop.

In the cotton regions extending from Georgia to Texas favorable weather was reported during the week, and the cotton crop has improved, although some damage from cottonworms is reported, which are said to be on the increase from Arkansas eastward to Alabama. The cateroillars are reported as doing damage to the crops in Mississippi; excessive rains have been unfavorable to the cotton crops in the eastern portion of the region, but farmers are yet hopeful of an average crop.

storms.

With the exception of the northeastern section of the country the week was better than the average in nearly all the agricultural districts.

An American in Paris writes that the bills are frightfully high in that city. Even Buffalo Bill is "looked up" to by the higher

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THE WEEKLY CLOBE. Boston, Mass.

AWAITING THE SIGNAL.

Prisoners in Libby Watched and Hoped in Vain.

A Mysterious Letter and Its Daring Plan for Capturing Richmond.

Secretary Stanton Refused Assistance and the Secret Was Betrayed.

IT. S. Verdi, in Washington Star.) The following publication, which has lately gone the rounds of the newspapers.reminds the writer of an interesting occurrence during the war, of which, if Gen. Cesnola was not the hero, he was at least a

very lively part of it. La Riforma, a Roman newspaper, says: "It was Gen. di Cesnola who sent to Grant and Lincoln the strategic plan for the capture of Richmond, the

ing, linen, repairs, laundry and wearing apparel in general, of which he was in great need. I was surprised at his request, when there was no prohibition to his writing to her for such purposes directly. Moreover, I considered the construction of the letter rather peculiar. These two facts I pondered, yet I could make no more out of that letter than I have more out of that letter than I have already stated. I was very busy, and did not attend to my friend's request that day. On the next day another envelope was similarly left at my house by an incognito. I opened this and found a large sheet, cut in diverse ways over the lines, with holes and slits of different sizes and lengths at irregular distances, of the exact size of the one on which the letter was written. Not a word on the sheet, no address on the envelope. Surely the thing was becoming quite mysterious, and I extremely curious. I thought much over the circumstance during the much over the circumstance during the day, and I even became suspicious. It was war time, treason was the order of the day, and the regime of Gen. Bazer, the government detective was in full blast at the capi-

and the regime of Gen. Baker, the government detective, was in full blast at the capital. Was this a trick, a trap, or what?
Could I be suspected of disloyaity, I, who would have given every drop of my blood for the Union! When I was the trusted friend and physician of Gen. McClellan and of five members of the cabinet? Yet the times were peculiar and extraordinary, and Gen. Baker the most unscrupulous detective of the period. Letters addressed to me hy Maj.-Gen. Doyle, commanding the British forces in Nova Scotia had found their way to the State Department, there popened and read before being delivered to me. So I should be excused if, under the icircumstances, I felt rather tender about these sheets.

circumstances, I felt rather tender about these sheets.

As the day wore on, however, an idea struck me, which should have occurred to me before, and that was to see what relation, if any, these two sheets bore to one another. Then I took the sheets and spread them out before me and laid the sheet, full of holes and cuts, over the other, and lo and behold! A plan for the escape of 20,000 Union prisoners from the jails of Richmond. Not only that, but a plan for the taking of Richmond by the same prisoners, for the capture of President Davis, his cabinet, and many other important persons who were to Richmond by the same prisoners, for the capture of President Davis, his cabinet, and many other important persons who were to be held as hostages. That's what I read through thosecuts, slits and holes. My brain whirled and my heart swelled in reading the plan of this daring attempt. I read it over many a time each time more and more analytically, and the more I studied it the more convinced I became that the execution of it was possible. I was all excitement the rest of the day, and as the shades of evening came to my relief, for it seemed as if the light of day might betray my very thoughts. I went to see Hon, Montgomery Blair, then postmaster general. I went to see him first because he had been my client and my friend for several years. To him I unfolded the secret as well as the sheets. He became intensely interested, and advised me to see Mr. Stanton, the secretary of war at once. To the War Department I then, at 10 o'clock p. m., proceeded, and Mr. Stanton received me without delay.

Mr. Stanton was not an easy man to talk.

ded, and

At delay.

Mr. Stanton was not an easy
ampened by his first look. He had a way
of fixing his eye upon you so searchingly
that it made you feel even uncomfortable.
After a few words, however, I handed him
Col. Cesnola's letter. In reading it his face
assumed an expression that plainly told
"here is another crank." Then he quickly
turned upon me and exclaimed "Why do
"hering me this?" I then took the key
heing me this?" I then took the key
heing me this?" I then took the key
amonent he wasall

"moment he wasall
"moment he wasall
"moment he wasall
"moment he wasall
"moment he wasall
"moment he wasall
"moment he wasall
"moment he wasall
"moment he crescendo of bow, handtruss, I can't explain the
"here."

"Tis a melancholy fact, but a Japanese has no such impulse. No lover courts his mistress with "sweetest persuasive kisses." No
mother kisses her baby as she cuddles it
against her bosom. Parting husband presses
the hand of his wife and bends his forehead
to the mats in sad farewell. Our salutations
to the mats in sad farewell. fail for want of support, that you cannot plead ignorance in ustification of your inertness." This unfortunate speech threw him in another fit of passion and I with-

Eight or 10 days later I read in the papers

nim in another fit of passion and I withdrew.

Eight or 10 days later I read in the papers that the Richmond authorities had discovered a formidable plan of escape of the Union prisoners and that all necessary precautions against a surprise had been taken. I was relieved: I was sad.

The plan of escape, so far as I have been able to gather since the close of the war, was the following: In March. 1864, about 20,000 Union prisoners were held in various places in the city of Richmond, 1200 of whom all commissioned officers, occupied the building notoriously known as "Libby Prison." a small number occupied "Castle Thunder." and about 17.000 an intrenched camp at Belle Isle.

Among the prisoners in the Libby prison was Col. L. P. di Cesnola. This bold young officer conceived the idea of a possible rise and escape of these 20,000 prisoners. His idea took the shape of a project, which he communicated to four other brave and intelligent officers, co-prisoners of his. They discussed the matter, and finally resolved that each should prepare and submit a comprehensive plan for the escape from the Libby, for the rescue of the other prisoners in other localities in the city. &c. When these plans were prepared, read and discussed. Cesnola's was accepted as the most practical and comprehensive. This plan provided for an organization among prisoners that should represent the three arms of service, viz:Artillery, cavalry, infantry. These were to be divided in detachments properly officered, each detachments properly officered, each detachment to have a prescribed duty to perform. One was to take possession of armorles, one to seize steamers on the James one to cut telegraph lines, another railroads and bridges, another to capture President Davis, others cabinet officers and important personages. The artillery detachment was to seize and man cannon, cavalry seize horses, and a large force of infantry was to concentrate at the lender. tachment was to selze and man cannon cavalry seize horses, and a large force of infantry was to concentrate at the lendez-vouz of local militia who guarded the city during the absence of lee's army, held at some distance from Richmond by the iron grasp of Gen. Grant. Everything was thought of and provided for, and, if assisted by a body of our cavalry, which Cesnola had reason to expect, would make a dash into Richmond, would liberate the prisoners therein enclosed, who constituted an army in itself.

in itself.

Magnificent! But how to get out of the Libby prison? In the first place, Cesnola to obtain much information that he needed, selected from the negroes who did the menial services of the prison two of the most intelligent and willing: these proved invaluable for they kept him informed of the movemen's of troops of localities where arms were stored, of the residences of important persons and of many other things necessary for bim to know. Fortunately at that time he was selected by the Richmond authorities to di tribute among our poor naked prisoners at Belle Isle the clothing forwarded to them by the United States sanitary commission. These daily excursions through the city enabled him to observe many things, learn the topography of the whole place, and particularly of the most important localities. For two months he thus walked daily the streets of Richmond, observing and reflecting. Little did his guard know as they walked side by side with the chatty, humorous colonel what was brewing in his mind.

During the distribution of clothing he became acquainted with most of our prisoners and many a hopeful word did he whisper in

their ears. The plan was thus fast matur-ing in his mind, and many dispositions he had opportunities to make. He leit now sure that if only 1000 Union cavalry would make a dash into the city he could liberate

strategic plan for the capture of Richmond, the most formidable stronghold of the rebellion, and by the adoption of Gen. Cesnola's plan the fortress of Richmond fell after five days." This is American history as "she" is written in Italy.

At the beginning of 1864 (I do not recollect the exact date) a letter was left at my house by some person to me unknown. I read it. It proved to be a letter from my friend, L. P. di Cesnola, colonel of the 4th Regiment, New York Cavalry, then a prisoner of war in the Libby prison at Richmond. It apparently contained a request that I should write to his wife about clothing, linen, repairs, laundry and wearing apparently in general of which he was in great.

This first sten successful, it would have a strate of the word that was to bring about the metamorphosis. But no word came, and Cesnola, night after night, retired to his prison couch disappointed if not disheartened. A word from him while the play and shouting was going on and the doors would have been closed, the Confederate guards mixed with the audience seized and gagged, their uniforms taken and put on the chosen braves, who thus disguised, were to descend and size the remaining guard on duty down stairs and at the gates.

This first sten successful, it would have

THE BUSAUN WERELY SUPPLICATIONS OF THE STORY AND A STATE OF THE STORY AND A STATE OF THE STATE O

pany recently but in an electric to have the first pany and an old darky was of scenic art."

The majority of scene painters in our charging it to be write.

Mrs. McPhe-Phat's dthe matther wid yure man the day, Mrs. O'Hay? Mrs. O'Hay-He hild dthe dbrill fur two cross-eyed Oitalians visterday, an' dthe doctur sez its nervous preparation he has.

Cheated Himself. [Puck.] Gasket-Yes, sir; I'm a self-made man. Smothered voice-Then you cheated yourTHEATRICAL SCENERY

expression of recard is regulated by the number and length of the salaams.

A friend who constantly travels about in point. He salaams, and the salaams of the colors upon the canvas, as being a point of the salaams o

showing it to his wife.

"Look at it! Look at it!" he said. "Bress the Lord, these Yankees are great people. Twenty-five yeahs ago day come down heah and freed the niggah, and now dey come down and free de mule."

An Astygmatic Complaint.

The majority of scene painters in our time are accomplished artists in oil and water colors, and specimens of their talent are to be observed in the Academy exhibitions every season. Many scenic artists, finding the physical labor and mental anxiety of the work making inroads on their health, abandon this branch of their vocation and tind success in landscape, marine or portrait painting. trait painting.

Scene painting is not an unprofitable vocation. The weekly earnings of skilful artists range from \$100 to \$300, and most of them may if they choose, continue their labors through every week of the year.

How to Laugh at the Mosquito. [Philadelphia Record.]
I notice that some one recommends the piece of camphor fully an inch square and half an inch thick; this I lay on the bureau (always exposed in daytime, and on or near the billows at night. This is the only remedy I ever tried that afforded thorough relief. Even a mosquito-bar lets the mosquito in and bars the air out. Have two windows and door of the room wide open, no bars, and draft through. Have not been annoyed by me squitoes since using the camphor, except to a very light extent for a night or two in case of storm and unusual draft through the room. I think then an additional piece or two of camphor would have prevented that.

"I would like to ask you a question," said

use of camphor against the mosquito nuisance. I have used camphor for this purpose for some time, though I have not found it necessary to burn it. I take a camphor for the found it necessary to burn it. I take a camphor for description of nerve food do you use?"

Catching Shoplifters.

[Albany Press.]

In one of the large dry goods houses there is a very ingenious contrivance for the desired and to a fellow who was spreading to a fellow who was spreadi a gentleman to a fellow who was spreading himself over four seats in a crowded railway

QUEER SALUTATIONS.

to the relative sponil on, nor he has seasoned to be considered to sponil and the pool and shall recover to be seen the sponil of the sponil o

Catching Shoplifters.

in the ladies' toilet room, and in ad'oning room are several reflex mirrors with a small peephole opposite which they may be adjusted so as to command a full view of the toilet room and its occupant. The female detective stations herself in this adjoining apartment and works the mirrors. When she sees any woman stowing articles away under her dress she quietly all ps upstairs and overhauls her as she is about to depart, concluding the search by turning her over to an officer. It requires nerve to deal with women in such cases. Very often they are caught at their first attempt at peculation, and their tears and pleadings would almost melt a stone; but the female detective has little mercy for her sex; and, if permitted, she would deal harder with a woman than a man would under similar circumstances.

And their charge. This precond is a written below the third preconding a series of the configuration of the config

an electrical sorting device, whereby they may be separated into groups or States.

Red a Lucky Color.

[Dr. Grace Peckham in August Home Maker.]
Red was considered very potent in warding off the evil eye. In a time of trouble, when the evil eye was especially triumphant, all the red tape in a certain county of England was bought up to ward off its superstition still prevail, for many people believe that a red string around the neck is an excellent remedy for asthma, measles and mumps.

The preservation of faith in red still exists, as is shown in the great confidence which obtains in the medical virtues of red flannel and the belief that the milk of the red cow is better than that of a cow of another color. The German peasant, if he cuts himself, thinks he staunches the blood better with a red ribbon. This may be accounted for not only because of tradition, but the fact that blood would not form so startling a contrast when wetting a red ribbon swhen wetting a white one.

A Southern friend tells me that the negroes make a doll of red flannel, with the five needles stuck in it crosswise, and the was pointed out as Sullivan and Kilrain, and

wetting a white one.

A Southern friend tells me that the negroes make a doll of red flannel, with the five needles stuck in it crosswise, and place it inside of a child's bed or mattress to keep off all of the diseases to which children are subject.

tube and went down to the store to see what was wanted. There was a heavy shower in progress, and on opening the door I saw a young gentleman and lady who had sought the protection of my awning, the door I saw a young gentleman and lady who be used: I have borne and borne, but the worm has inally turned at last. Wake out a list of what furniture you want to keep and let us settle on the amount of the alimony."

We didn't settle, however. He felt better next day, and I don't think he will refer to the matter again unless I bring it up.

Juvenile Reminiscenes.

[Puck.]

First small boy—D'ye remember that day las' week w'en we got inter Farmer Hay-seed's orch'd?

Second small boy—Yes; an' d'ye remember how sour they was?"

"Yes; an' d'ye remember how sour they was?"

"Yes; an' d'ye remember what a lot we are not got away?"

[Harper's Bazar.]
"John, did you mail that letter I wrote to mother three weeks ago?"

'Yes. dear. "Strange she didn't get it."
(Pause, during which John tries to disap-"John, did you put a stamp on it?"
"N-no, darling."
(Curtain.)

Conscientious.

Mr. Arthur Wadley-Wouldn't you like to join in a little game of pokah at our cabin tonight? MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

He Suspects His Wife of Softening of the Brain.

In Reality it's Her Heart that's Soft; Her Brain's All Right.

A Sunday Pleasure Excursion at a Syl-

A Sunday Pleasure Excursion at a Sylvan Retreat near Detroit.

Yan Retreat near Detroit.

[Detroit Free Press.]

"I think we'll go up to the park tomorrow." said Mr. Bowser, the other Saturday evening, as he finished his cigar.

"But won't it be dreadful crowded?" I queried.

"There you go! You are always ready to oppose anything I suggest."

oppose anything I suggest."
"I am not opposing you, only you know that the boats are always crowded on Sun-day, and that one is apt to meet with many lawless characters. I have heard you say that the place was in possession of a mob all day Sunday." "Never! On the contrary, I have always

boasted of how orderly it was. I guarantee that you can go up there alone and stay all day and you will be treated like a queen. "Well, if you think we had best go,

"Of course I do. I think a little trip on the water will do us all good, and at the island we will seek some sylvan retreat and enjoy the beauties of the surroundings."

indicate that 100 horse power will soon be reached.

6. How is a break in a submarine cable located?

By measuring the electricity needed to charge the remaining unbroken part.

7. How many miles of telegraph wire in operation in the United States?

8. How many messages can be transmitted over a wire at one time?

Four, by the duadruplex system now in daily use.

9. How is telegraphing from a moving train accomplished?

Through a circuit from the car roof inducing a current in the wire on poles along the track.

10. What are the most widely-separated points between which it is possible to send at telegram?

British Columbia and New Zealand via America and Europe.

11. How many miles of telephone wire in operation in the United States?

More than 170,000, over which 1,055,000 messages are sent daily.

12. What is the greatest candle power of are light used in a lighthouse?

Two million, in lighthouse at Houstholm, Denmark.

13. How many persons in the United States are engaged in business depending solely on electricity?

Estimated, 250,000.

14. How long does it take to transmita.

In the same sylvan retreat and enjoy the beauties of the surroundings."

"And vou—you won't get mad?"

"And vou—you won't get mad?"

"And vou—you won't get mad?"

"Mrs. Bowser, what do you mean?"

"If things do not go right you won't scold and blame everything to me?"

"Have you gone mad? When did I ever blame you? If you suspect that you are getting softening of the brain, let me know and I'll have a medical examination."

After dinner next day we made a start. I think Mr. Bowser started with the firm devermination to keep his good nature at every hazard, but something occurred almost immediately to upset him. The street car was jam full and running over, but it stopped and we wedged our way in. In the squeeze some one else knocked his of one that if he weighed a ton he wanted to remark that if he weighed a ton he wanted to remark that if he weighed a ton he wanted to remark that if he weighed a ton he wanted to remark that if he we

"Ten to one on old Bowser," yelled a man "Ten to one on old Bowser," yelled a man from the rear platform.

We finally got down to the boat. It was black with humanity, and I didn't want to go, but Mr. Bowser elbowed people right and left and I followed. After being crowded, pushed, jammed, squeezed and knocked about for 10 minutes I got a chair which a drunken man had just fallen off and Mr. Bowser found standing-room beside me.

orowded. Tremarked as soon as reodin ker my breath.

"Well, that shows all you know about it. There's no crowd on this boat. She could carry as many again."

"But what a rough set of people!"

"No rougher than we are. You simply want to find fault and make me uncomfortable."

able."
Just at this moment a tough came up, looked Mr. Bowser over from crown to heel, and then said:
"You look like the bloke who threw mud at me little sister last May."
"Sir! You are mistaken!" replied Mr. Bowser.

A Southern friend tells me that the negroes make a doll of red flannel, with the five needles stuck in it crosswise, and place it inside of a child's bed or mattress to keep off all of the diseases to which children are subject.

Lending an Umbrella.

(Brooklyn Standard-Union.)

"One night after I had turned in," said a druggist, "I received a call through the tube and went down to the store to see what was wanted. There was a heavy

was?"
"Yes; and d'ye remember how the dog
got arter us an' tore our clothes?"
"Yes; an' d'ye remember what a lot we
eat w'en we got away?"
"Yes; an' d'ye remember how sick we all
was?"

was?"
"Yes; didn't we have a bully time?" Fun With the Old Man.

[Puck.] He was a meek-looking old gentleman from the country, and as he took his seat at the dining room table the drummers looked at him over their soup spoons. They noted his weather-beaten face, his wet hair carehis weather-beaten face, his wet hair carefully parted and brushed around his ears, and his air of diffidence as he nervouely fingered his fork, and when the waiter girl stood at his side and winked at the boot-and-shoe man they were all attention. "Soup?" she asked.

The old man seemed a bit surprised at the brevity of the bill of fare, and fidgeted about as though waiting for her to say something more.

"Would you like some soup?" said the

girl, with a side glance at the coffee-and spice man.

"I ain't particular about soup as I know of," answered the old man.

"Boil' mutt'n, capersauce, roas' beef, r's lamb, r's' veal, fricasse chick'n, cold ham tongue, chick'n salad, fritters, boil' ni baked p'tatus," said the girl with lightning like rapidity. baked p'tatus," said the girl with lightning like rapidity.

The old man looked kind of helpless and the boys feit a little sorry for him as he kept his eyes fastened on the fork, which he shoved from side to side with his fingers. "I guess I'll take-I guess you'll have to say that again," he said, looking up, and the girl rattled the whole thing off in exactly the same time as before.

The old man looked around the table and caught sight of a drummer winking at the girl. Then he jerked his head around and, looking her straight in the face, he sain.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

The Sensitive Visitor. [Orelia Key Bell in the Century.] The night was bitter. Pride and I Sat gazing on it through the pane; Who can this gallant horseman be That at our casement draweth rein?

We turn our faces, Pride and I. And yet the pleading and the pain Of that one look—nay, out of sight, He's passed into the night and rain. Who could the bold intruder be? His name was Opportunity-

He never came to us again.

Nothing to Do. [Philander Johnson in New York World.] The sweep of old Time's irresistible hand. When existence is ended I ask not to go
Where some long golden stretch tires the eye with its glow,

Nor puzzle my mind with the flats or the sharps Of anthems celestial on aureate harps. "Twere better by far to recline near some grove Where even the winds stop to rest ere they row Or where tall grasses nod as the breeze And laugh while they whisper of nothing to do. A True Lover.

[Rose Hawthorne Lathrop, in Harper's Weekly/ Go forth into the world again, Searching for one as fair and sweet? Leave you, who are my dream complete? Leave you, and let the great sun wane, Shrouding my life in darkness? Oh, Love, oh, my love, I cannot go! They say that love is but a show Some wizard casts before our eyes; They say that as a fading flower

Rapture will lose its magic power To turn to heaven this earth of woe; But I say, "Love, I cannot go!" To touch your heart with perfect faith, To win with ardor your rare life, So full of beauty, charm and praise, So full of bliss to light my days From now to death, were you my wife— I take your trembling answer so, And love, my love, I cannot go!

The Romaunt of a Hairpin. [Pittsburg Dispatch.]

Gray little Quaker, quiet-eyed, Cooped in the corner of a car, I watched you leaf from leaf divide In that poor novel "Like a Star." Your paper-knife, I do declare, Was but a hairpin from your hair. And while the hairpin led the way, I saw you smile from page to page, And nod your head as if to say: "This story doth my heart engage." But suddenly, unlike a lamb, You shut the volume with a slam. What did the precious heroine do? Prove false, though most divinely fair? Or die untimely? Would I knew,

That I might make the placid air Wherein that novelist exists A very hurricane of fists. Ah! would that I might pen a tale, All fashioned for your ears alone; A little ship with silver sail From sapphire seas of Eros flown.

Butno! You put the hairpin back And left the train at Hackensack! A Spanish Cigarette. [Charles F. Lummis in America.] Just as you used to long ago Do you remember those days, Chiquite,

Dripping with red, from the Dead Man's Trail? Sow just a pinch of the tamaya-How it flavors the noorest weed! a coal for the lighting—good! Alli Ah, youth it is that is life indeed! And how you won him to life again, Bending over with infinite eyes,
Lisping the tongue of your sunny Spain,
Fanning his forehead with softest sighs?

Your father's herders brought fo vo

Deeper a hurt in his heart there lay Then where the Apache arrows pried— 'Twas a fair-haired playmate, far away, With blue eyes traitors and lips that lied! I had a letter from her tonight-"John, I was wrong! 'Twas a girl's mistake, And time has humbled my heart to write Oh, love! come back, for our old love's sake!" Go? Do you think I would go, mi flor, With love like yours shall I hoard regret? And our barefoot babes around the door? No! Then a kiss and—a cigarette!

Kissed Her Goodnight. [Munsey's Weekly.] The theatre that night we attended Sans chaperone, in a coupe;
As Betty was deeply offended,
We didn't see much of the play.
The trouble began in the carriage: She vowed she would never give way. That she never would dream of mar With such a flance.

She said when I pressed for the reason Twas a kiss that she saw me besture On my cousin—a bud of the season— Whom Betty, by chance, didn't know. It did look rather suspicious, At a bali—in a corner—lights low. Still, at most it was just injudicious, Not criminal, no She didn't know all my relations, We've not been engaged quite a week,

So the cause of her recriminations

Was a perfectly natural pique. I tried with a manner persuasive My absolute pardon to seek, But her answers, I found, were evasive-And so was her cheek. Then at last I assumed the offensive: Her trust, I proclaimed, was my right, I was wounded, my manner was pensive, And I mourned for my life's early blight. So with sighs that my bosom were rending, And tears that obstructed her sight-

Well, I'm not going to tell you the ending, But—I kissed her good night. Her Friend. [W. H. Simpson in Chicago Daily News.] Marie has lovers half a score,
She wears them as she does her gloves;
One pair when driving on the shore,
Another for the modest loves
Of country lanes, 'mid flowers and dew,
A whirl that never seems to end;
And yet, 'tis serious and true,
I much prefer to he her friend!

I much prefer to be her friend! When tired of Charley's tennis talk, And wearled quite with George's draw)
When sated with the moonlight walk
After the ennui of a ball; Ah then she takes my arm in hers. And I to her rare moods attend. Beneath the pines and junipers, And still I'd rather be her friend. Her soul is like an open book, Wherein the fairest thoughts I read; No strangers 'twixt its covers look, Or, glimpsing, feel no anxious need. The utmost trust she asks of me,

That trust where two twin natures blend My comrades woo right gallantly, But I would rather be her friend. We read for hours in quiet nooks,
The few deep authors of our choic
Somehow, the music of the brooks

Is not so sweet as her low voice; And while the breakers strike the beach And over, under, curve and bend, Her heart my heart doth truly teach Until-but I must be her friend! Sometimes the daring thought will rise.

When touch of hand has thrilled me through.

And in her tender girlish eyes
One sees the heavens reflected blue,
What would I do if she some day
Her wedding cards to me should send? I could not truly, frankly say, 'Tis better just to be her friend!



and celiar: dresses suitable for all seasons;

good soft beds; in fact, everything that one

The husband attempted to reason with

his wife, and to induce her to be wiser in

her ideas. When he told her how he had refrained from using the horn in the forest,

and how well he had succeeded without it,

too afraid of burning his fingers. He did

not know how to make proper use of such

And thus the magical horn began to be

"If this does not cease soon," he said an-

could desire.

Perfel was the most renowned hunter in | Obriel had lost all desire to sleep, and off the country; there was no archer so passed the rest of the night in watching. skilful as he; no one who could throw the The groans of the monster had grown skilful as he; no one who could throw the javelin with such tremendous force. Some- fainter and fainter, and finally ceased altotimes, however, he missed his mark, and gether. By the early morning light the he returned to his home with empty hands hunter saw the bear lying at the foot of the everything from a steel pen up to a 40-quire

you will find me grateful."
"Well, I will leave you your life." said

the hunter, putting his knife back into its sheath. "Approach," said the stag, "and place

your right hand upon my left horn." Obriel had no sooner done as the stag told him, when the horn detached itself, and remained in his hand.

"That." said the animal, "if the gift I promised you. Out of it you will make a bugle, and whenever you blow upon it I she called him a fool who was altogether will appear. But take care: use it only too afraid of burning his fingers. He did when you have need of supernatural aid. Your demand must be wise, and my help absolutely necessary. If you call me unnecessarily, the horn will burst into flames results. your hand, and your hand will be consumed with it."

Having spoken thus, the stag leaned into a thicket and disappeared. What does this mean?" exclaimed

Obriel, in amazement. "The stag I all the tears and all the unguents in the wounded is as well as ever, and it has left world will not prevent my being singleme a singular present. This is what it calls | handed.' an inestimable gift? Well, yes; perhaps it is right. These fairies do well not to not to wish to gratify all our whims. They would be doing us a bad service if they deigned to husband. listen to all the prayers of men. I will confine myself, then, to asking only necessary things. I am so poor that I shall have only too many occasions on which to sound the

This threat put an end for a time to Jasina's importunities. Obriel wore the waked through the woods towards his home. Accustomed as he was to the path, he nevertheless, lost his way in the darkness, and wandered for a long time, vainly seeking to recover it.

"What?" he said to himself, as he felt that he was overcome by fatigue. "has the time already come for me to have recourse to the horn.""

With this thought in his mind he drew his hunting-knife and cut off the point of the horn, in order that it might serve him in his need. But he refrained from blowing it at the moment, because he felt beneath his feet a soft bed of moss, upon which he might, if necessary, pass the night.

It would be rather a cold bed, to be sure, but there were plenty of leaves upon the figround; he could gathef them and cover himself with them and thus keep comfortable. One does not die by passing a night under the beautiful stars. He would be an ight that the man sentiments we should both in the point of the board for the beautiful stars. He would be an ight the necessary, pass the night.

It would be rather a cold bed, to be sure, but there were plenty of leaves upon the first the refall it which he stag means to make us. If I could only inspire you should both in the arm of the point of the beautiful stars. He would be an increased and were there have the constitutions. Oberied won and in case of necessity. The media around his neck: for, besides judging it prudent to have it ready at hand in case of necessity. The most of necessary is neck: for, besides judging it prudent to have tready at hand in case of necessity. The most of necessary to use it in his absence, and who could tell what the consequences mich be. At night the looked it up in a wardrobe, the key of which he carefully concealed.

These precautions offended Jasina, and only scemed to increase her impatience.

"When do you natend." so estail the looked it up in a wardrobe. The men impatience is the const was comparatively clear, sided cautiously over to the edge of th

do for her what you would have done for me."

At her husband's words, the good Jasina burst into tears. The stag was moved with compassion and said to the hunter:

'When you are no longer in the world your wife will not need my aid, for Obriel is everything to her. Obriel is the only thing necessary to her. So, to grant the prayer which you have made in her behalf. I will prolong your life until the day marked for the end of hers."

After having spoken thus, the stag received for a moment the caresses of the happy old couple. Then it disappeared.

Jasina clasped Obriel in her trembling arms, and shed tears of joy; suddenly, having cast her eyes upon the wall, she saw that the horn had gone.

"Ah!" she crued, the stag did well to take it away; it knew that I could have no further favors to ask, since it has left me my husband,"

ROPES FOR HANGING MEN. The Making of Hempen Nooses an

Industry of St. Louis.

(St. Louis Republic.)

I dropped into an uptown stationery store

that it has been tested by dropping an irot weight. If the Christian county sheriff who made such a disgraceful scene at the hanging of the Baid Knobbers, had hanged his men with ropes like these, he would have saved the State from disgrace." They would want nothing then in the future: they would have a well-filled house

LIFE'S UNCERTAINTIES.

Amusing Story of Partnership, Strife and Misfortune.

[Florida Times-Union.] Two small colored boys, in sublimely unfitting trousers, feeble straw hats and intense shirts, were standing on the wharf an inestimable treasure, which, in other back of Bettelin's immense caravansary. One of them held tight grip on a crab net; esults.

"My wife," he answered gently. "as the along a line that was bathing in the beauti-

"My wife," he answered gently, as the danger concerns me. I beg you to let me use ful river.

Suddenly he began to draw the line in.

Suddenly he began to draw the line in. the horn as I choose. When I shall have burned my hand off, you will groan, you burned my hand off, you will groan, you hand over hand, cautiously and slowly. A piece of meat came into sight, to which an outh but familiar shape was clinging Not a word was spoken, and the first boy lowered his net quietly, and with an exultant shout of triumph the crab was landed on the sun-kissed dock.

The boy with the net dropped it and sprang for the crab; so did the boy with the line. the subject of quarrels in the house, the on the

source of continual trouble for the poor Bump! Their heads came together with grily one day, "I will sound the horn, and beg the stag to take it back again."

a crash that put the reporter in mind of some towels he had seen in a window on heav street.

some towels he had seen ...
Bay street.
"Lemme have that crab; I cotch 'im."
"No, yer didn't, nuther; I cotch him wid This threat put an end for a time to Jasina's importunities. Obriel wore the

sary. I am contented with little, and that little I am willing to work for. Perhans to make us. If I could only inspire you with the same sentiments we should both be been you not poetly to the end of your days, without procuring us any advantage?"

"Wife, he wise and contented with our lot, you will then find real happiness."

These beautiful moral observations did not convince the poor wife. She found more than ever to complain of sincothey had, she thought a certain means to reheve the standard of the real she wear? We have nothing suitable of one of their neighbors.

These leantful worst observations did not convince the poor wife. She found more than ever to complain of sincothey had, she thought a certain means to reheve the standard of the poor wife. She found more than ever to complain of sincothey had, whe thought a certain means to reheve the standard of the poor wife. She watched the poor wife. She watched her had a list of the poor wife. She watched her had a list of the poor wife. She watched her had a list of the poor wife. She watched her had a list of the poor wife. She watched her had been she pooled where he concealed the key of the wardrobe, and, when he was and and discovered where he concealed the key of the wardrobe, and, when he was a benefit that the sound of the horns hould not a waken her husband. When she reached the had you wish? Here I am!" said the stag, looking over the hedge.

"All its you, Jaalau' It is you who have dared to call me?" You do not lear to take for yourself that which belongs to you had to keep the hedge. Jasna, greatly contused, are the hedge. She got the poor had here hedge. The poor had the work of the grade with the hedge. She got the poor had the work of the grade with the hedge. She got the poor had the work of the grade with the hedge. She got the poor had the work of the grade with the hedge. She got the poor had the work of the grade with the hedge. She got the poor had the work of the grade with the poor had the work of the poor had the work of the poor h

vellously fine sense of hearing and ap peared at once.

"What do you wish, Obriel?" it said to the dying man.
"I wish nothing for myself." he replied:
"I have need of nothing, but I am about to leave a poor widow. If she should lack the necessaries of life, I beg you to aid her, and do for her what you would have done for me."

ITS PATRIARCH.

Jerusalem's Religious Potentials. tentate.

patriar h of Jerusalem has charge of the church of the Holy Sepulchre, and as the head of the Greek church in Syria, Palestine, and Arabia, he is to his people the tine, and Arabia, he is to his people the pope of the East. The Greek church contains about 62,000,000 members railros contains about 62,000,000 members in Russia. a number equal to the popularion of the United States. It has about which lation of the United States. It has about where, ne missed his mark, and he returned to his home with empty hands and a discontented theart. On such occasions his wife. Jasina, was even more discontented than he. Neither the one nor the other could support with patiance the little vexations of life; they saw in the slightest mishap an irreparable misfortune.

One day Obriel, who had been pursuing a wounded stag until he was fairly worn out with fatigue, finally overtock the neor beast in the midst of the forest. He drew his hunting kinife to finish the poor animal's existence, when the stag bounded back, and, looking fixedly at its enemy, said to "Obriel, spare me, and I will make you an insettmable gift."

And this was not the most breaching as stag speak.

"Obriel, first show yourself generous, and you will find me grateful."

"Well.] I will leave you your life," said.

The yound was the foot of the tone has to contend the foot of the burder and adocen travelling salesmen on the corties of the borne with skept for sale. The foot of the unper life from a steel pen up to a do-outry on the reason with the country, a store where everything from a steel pen up to a do-outry on the core was filling from a steel pen up to a do-outry on the presented there. There is no king in the uniter swet he basic has a dozen travelling salesmen on the verything from a steel pen up to a do-outry on the presented there. There is no king in the uniter swetched who appears in such splendor upon the everything from a steel pen up to a dozen travelling salesmen on the country. I should be a dozen travelling salesmen on the country of all the denominations presented there. There is no king in the unterpresented ther

sands. Its believers come here from the in the borders of Siberia, from the isles of Greece furro and from the wilds of Arabia to worship, and as I write there are thousands of Russian pilgrims paying their devotions in the gorgeous Greek chapel of the church of the Holy Sepulchre. The Greek church has a faith which might be called a cross between Roman Catholicism and Protestantism. It differs from Catholicism chiefly in denying the spiritual supremacy of the pope. in its not prohibiting the celibacy of the clergy, and in its authorizing all of its people to read the scriptures. It claims to be the original Christian church, and says

The Audit to market could be the to enter product of the count of the

hands with "his blessedness" and receiving from him a present of a Bethlehem egg. My egg hes before me as I write Its ground is the same red as the colored eggs of the American Easter, but this red is covered with etchings and on one side there is a rough beture of Christ ascending to heaven, with the cross in the background and with the Virgin Mary holding her hands in adoration. On the other side in a wreath of olive branches are the figures 1889, and around the top are etched the letters:

Pedlers of Jerusalem.

Pedlers of Jerusalem.

American Pilgrims and Their Baskets of New Bread.

Jerusalem, 1889.—I have just had an audience with one of the highest religious functionaries of the oriental world. The patriar h of Jerusalem has charge of the church of the Holy Sepulchre, and as the country for its size on the face of the earth. -K-P-E-C, X-P-H-C-T-O-C-Z ugh that only sure-looted horsemen el on them.

ine is perhaps the best-known for its size on the face of the earth, y 14 miles from Jerusale u to the and it is about 35 miles from Jeruthe sea. Palestine, all told, is not han a Texas county, and if it had s you could cross it in an hour. It ore than three times as long as it is and the distances, and numbers.

bigger than a Texas county, and if it had railroads you could cross it in an hour. It is not more than three times as long as it is broad, and the distances and numbers, which are so large in the Scriptures, are very small when yiewed with the naked eye. Bethlehem is, in reality about seven miles from Jerusalem, and it cannot be more than two miles from the site of Solomon's temple to the top of the Mount of Olives. The valley of Jehosophat is little more than a ravine, and the valley of Kedron runs into it. The villages of Palestine are quite as curious as Jerusalem in their architectural structure. There is one just above the pool of Siloam on the edge of the Mount of Olives, which is a fair type of the whole. It consists of houses of one and two stories built half of stone and half cut out of the rocks against which they stand. There is no chance of any man going around to the back of his house in S loam, and it is a village without back yards. It makes one think more of the cave dwellers, or of the Pueblo Indians, than of a people whose history is as old as time.

In riding about Palestine one is forcibly reminded of the Scriptures. You meet Bible characters everywhere and Abraham. Isaac and Jacob with their patriarchal faces and their long white beards, look out at you from every hillside. You see the Bethlehem shepherd on the hills and on the plain, and the ploughman, with his crooked stick of a plough in one hand and with his goad in the other, drives his bullock or ass in the furrow now as he did in the days of Christ. I saw yesterday a came! bloughing on a plain that once belonged to the Phillistines, and I see women gathering the harvest as they did in the time of Ruth. These Bedouins look not unlike Ishmael might have appeared when his hand was against him, and you see in the gentle, refined, olive-hued faces of these rough Syrians the same sweetness that painters love to put into that of our Saviour.

Palestine has more and more pilgrims every year. During the present Easter the first pilgrimage fro

every year. During the present Easter the first pilgrimage from Spain has come to Jerusalem, and I am told that 1000 Bulgarian Jews will be here within the next few months. Our own American pilgrims have celebrated holy week with all the accessories, and they have worked harder in sight-seeing and worshipping here than they have ever done at home. There are 100 of them in all, and among these are a number of ladies. During the days before Easter they rose at 4 in the morning, had mass and went through a series of devotions before breakfast. All day they were busy in going from one holy place to another, and at many of these places they held services. When I called upon them at the monastery the other night I found them all, from the b shop of Genesee to the women, tired out and not a few of them were longing for home. Many of them will carry presents of resaries to their friends and many of the Catholic pastors are buying enough rosaries to give one to each member of his flock. They have they have them

denying the spiritual supremary of the pook and the cleary, and in its authorizing all of its hard people to read the scriptures. It claums to the control of the chiral control

The candle sellers do their business even in the church of the sepulchre itself and the court in front of the church is filled with rosary pedlers. The church of the Holy Sepulchre is of vast extent. A half Holy Sepulchre is of vast extent. A half dozen denominations and more worship within it, and Christ's tomb stands in a marble, oblong building in its rotunda under a dome not quite so big as that of the Capitol at Washington. The scenes in and about it have been so often described that I will not attempt them here.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Willing to Trade. [Terre Haute Express.] Young Man-Miss Minnie and I love each ther, and I have come to ask your consent to our marriage.
Old Man—How much money have you?

Young Man-Oh, considerable. About ow much do you want to relinquish all

A Secret Worth Knowing. [Life.] "Young man," said the long-haired pas-"Young man," said the long-haired passenger to the passenger of the seat ahead, "do you know that I've never spent a dollar for liquor in my whole life?"
"Really?" responded the young man turning half way round with a look of great interest on his face, "how do you work it?"

A Question of Valuation. [Life.] Miss Gladys Herbeau—It's not for my property you love me is it, George? You love me for myself alone?
Mr. Hermann—Yes, darling.
Mrs. Gladys Herbeau—For my real worth?
Mr. Hermann—Yes, dear—real and personal.

Men of the Same Stripe.

[Arkansaw Traveler.]
When the brakeman shouted "Joliet. when the brakeman shouted Johes. four fleshy gentlemen who had been dozing started as though they had been shocked.

"Why did they jump so when the name of this town was called." some one asked
"Because," a knowing man replied, "they are members of the Chicago City Council."

> Two Are Company. [Pick-Me-Up.]

Lily (to her brother)—Why won't you let me come into the boat, too, Charlie? Charlie—I shouldn't mind your coming, but I'm afraid if the boat should drift towards the weir and be upset I couldn't

AWKWARD JEREMIAH.

By CAROLINE F. PRESTON.

A young gentleman, fashionably dressed, A young gentleman, fashionably dressed, and with the air of one who would be at home in society, reached Boston towards evening by the Fitchburg railroad. He proceeded at once to a hotel, not wishing to intrude upon his relatives at that late hour, and took a comfortable supper. After this he read the evening papers and then went out for a leisurely stroll on Washington street. On his way he passed Vinton's well-known establishment, and, it being a warm evening, decided to go in and have an ice cream.

society in that city, to whom Alice wished to do especial honor.

When Jerry appeared to escort his cousin despectation of the brilliantly lighted parlor she was surprised that he was attired in fashionable style. In reply to her interrogatories, he said: "I kinder thought l'dike to dress a little more in Boston tyle, so I went out and bought some new clothes. They cost a mint of money, but darn the expense. When I'm in Boston I'm going to das the Romans do."

Alice was secretly glad of the change. Really, her cousin looked quite genteel, much more so than she had dreamed possible. and with the air of one who would be at home in society, reached Boston towards

cream.

He accordingly ordered one, and, while
Waiting to have it served, had an opporwaiting to have it served, had an opporalready assembled, Miss Emma Dickinson
took charge of our hero, while his cousin did tunity to look about him a little and take a leisurely survey of the company assembled. These were chiefly ladies, and to those who are at all familiar with Boston ladies, I need not say that the faces were very well worth looking at. looking at.

looking at.
Our hero's attention, however, was chiefly attracted to two young ladies who sat at the table nearest his own. They were apparently about the same age, which could "Will you accept me in lieu of a better" parently about the same age, which could not have varied much from 18. Both, too, were quite attractive in personal appear. The lady inclined her head in the affirmative. They were conversing together in quite

an animated strain on a variety of subects. At length one said: "By the way, Emma. have I told you about the visitor we are expecting?"

about the visitor we are expectance.

"No," said the other.

"It's a cousin from the country, who, I suppose, will be a perfect rustic in every respect. Such fun as I expect to get out of spect. Such fun as I expect to get out of spect. "Him! It is a young gentleman, then,

"It's a young man. I am afraid his manners would hardly entitle him to the desig-"What is his name?"

"Jeremiah Onthank. I expect he will want us to call him Jerry." The other young lady laughed. "His name is rustic enough, certainly," she said. You must be sure to give me a chance to see him. Mustn't keep him all to yourself,

"I don't intend to. I want somebody else to enjoy the fun.

"Do you know how he looks?"
"No. but I can imagine. In the first place. he is tall and awkward, not knowing what to do with his hands and feet, wearing cowhide boots and a full suit of blue, including swallow-tails studded plentifully with brass buttons. There, what do you say to that picture?"

"I say this," she replied, "that if he at all answers your description, he will be a decided accession to our society. When do you expect him?"

"Tomorrow. Uncle wrote that Jerry, as he calls him, will probably arrive at that | debt. "I guess I shall make an errand to drop in

"Do so by all means."

With these words they rose from the table and left the store.

The young man had listened to their conversation with an air of mingled amusement and vexation. Not to keep the reader in suspense, we will tell him what he has a converted. probably surmised, that the chance listener to the young ladies' remarks was none other than Jeremiah Onthonk himself. Hence the chance listener day. than Jeremiah Onthank himself. He was quite the reverse of the picture which his two pound three-ounce tomato, which nearly staggered the seven-foot stalk it cousin had drawn, being, as we have said, wery gentlemanly, both in dress and address. He was born in Vermont, where his father, a good, honest farmer, still lived; but had enjoyed the advantages of educations. He was born in Vermont, where his father, a good, honest farmer, still lived; but had enjoyed the advantages of educations. He was a cow that is 7 years old and weighs less than 300 pounds. The animal is about 3½ feet high. tion in a college in the city of New York, where he had had an opportunity to mingle in society. This fact was quite unknown to his cousin. In fact they were not first cousins, although the indefinite relationship was most conveniently expressed by that term. Hitherto the two families had

known but little of each other.
"I will pay her off," said the young man to himself, with a quiet smile. The next morning he visited a ready-made

"Have you any blue suits?" he asked. are not fashionable in the city, you know." little masquerading." the clerk, smiling.

"Then I think I can accommodate you. Not long since a countryman called in and ordered such a suit as you desire, but, having been fleeced of his money by some sharpers, was obliged to leave them on cur hands."

"The very thing!" exclaimed young Onthank.

"There is only one thing. He was not so tall as you, and they may be somewhat short in the sleeves and legs."

"All the better. Such is the traditional country fashion. Will you let me see them?"

The suit was accordingly shown.

Our hero at once put it on, and could not help laughing at the metamorphosis which it produced in his appearance. He hardly recognized himself.

"I think I will keep them on." he said. "and have the others sent to my hotel. I want two articles more, some cowhide boots and a flaming red bandanna, and then I should be fully equipped."

These last mentioned articles were not difficult to procure.

An hour afterwards he knocked at the deep of his relatively arristografic residence.

A trumpet producing its musical note by the vibration of a circular steel membrane by means of electricity has been invented by Capt. Zinang of the 13th Infantry, in garrison at Domfront. Orne, France.

A peacock wandered into the house of John Ecks in Ohio county. W. Va., the other day, and he is wondering where it came from, as the declares to his certain knowledge nobody living within 10 miles of his home had such a bird.

A, W. Davis of Jasper, Ga., has at his store a stone just the shape, color and size of a ripe muskmelon. One side of it is flattened at little just like the under side of a melon. Mr. Davis has sold this stone for a muskmelon several times.

A, D. Johnson of Waterford, Penn., possesses a literary relic in the shape of "Fruits of Solitude in Reflections and Maxims Relating to the Conduct of Human Life," by William Penn. founder of the common near Wedderburn, Victoria, by a young Australian named Costa Clovitch, who had only recently arrived in the colony.

A letter box has been placetricity has been invented by cart. Zinang of the Life by

lifficult to procure.

An hour afterwards he knocked at the

him with eyes wide open.
"Then go and tell her that her cousin

All etter box has been placed in the tomost stage of the Effel tower at the Paris exhibition, and postal cards sold there bear a printed indication of the height at which they are posted. Hundreds of persons write to their friends from this lofty perch daily. In China the inhabitants are counted every wants to see her. If she's frying doughnuts or anything tell her I kin wait in the settin'-room."

The servant, stiffing a laugh, went up and reported the arrival to Alice.

"Oh, charming!" said she; "I was just thinking what I should do for amusement. I'm so glad he's come."

Al ce descended and entered the drawing. A letter box has been placed in the tomost stage of the Effel tower at the Paris exhibition, and postal cards sold there bear a printed indication of the height at which they are posted. Hundreds of persons write to their friends from this lofty perch daily. In China the inhabitants are counted every year in a curious manner. The oldest master in every 10 houses has to count the families and has to make a list, which is sent to the imperial taxhouse. Last year the whole number amounted to 879,383,600 inhabitants.

A Philadelphia dealer, not being able to cost. Instead of doing so, however, he took the advice of his errand boy and added 25 cents to the price, and the shoes went off like he cakes.

At Atlanta, a few days ago, while Miss Mamie Nelson was dressing a large, fat hen. doughnuts or anything tell her I kin wait in the settin'-room."

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Al ce descended and entered the drawing-

At Atianta, a few days ago, while Miss Mamie Nelson was dressing a large, fat hen, she found a needle sticking through the gizzard, the point penetrating the heart. The needle was black, and looked as if it was working its way out. The fowl was perfectly healthy.

The great bell of Hung-wu, which has long lain half buried in the ground, has at length been lifted by foreign machinery and hung in a pagoda, built of iron, by a foreign firm. According to the prophecy, this bell was never to be lifted until China had entered upon a new career of prosperity.

A rare bird was shot at Dundee, Ind., by Austin Dolla, a farmer. The bird is snow white and stands seven feet high. The remarkable fact that it weighs less than four pounds has excited no little interest. For want of the proper name the people have appropriately dubbed it the "chantom heron,"

John N. Boyer of Straban township, All ce descended and chiefed and chiefed room.

There stood before her the exact embodiment of the picture she had drawn the evening before.

"How dy do, Cousin Alice? I'm Jørry Ontnank. Expected me, didn't ve?"

So saying, he strode towards his cousin, and grasped her taper fingers in a painful square?

and grasped her taper fingers in a painful squeeze.
"I am very well, thank you." said Alice, suppressing a smile with difficulty. "I hope you left your family well."
"Fust rate. Dad's alive and kicking, and mam's so's to be about—all well except the white heiter—she's took sick, and I'm afear'd she won't get over it."
"That's a great pity, certainly," said Alice. with much sympathy.
"I guess you'd think so. That ere critter used to give 15 quarts of milk a milk a day, which dad used to sell to the milkman for a cents a quart. Most half a dollar a day clean gone."

clean gone."

"It is certainly quite melancholy."

"Ye-es" said Jerry, hesitatingly, looking perplexed.

"When did you arrive in Boston?"

"Hast night."
"Where did you stop?"
"Where did you stop?"
"To the Tremont House. What dew you think? The plaguey stage driver that took me there charged 37 cents! I guess he seed that I was from the country and wanted to

"I believe that is the regular price," said Alice.
'Sho! You don't, though? Guess you're made of money in Boston! You, it's a big made of money in Boston! You, it's a big town though."
"It is pretty large."
"I never seed so many brick houses in my born days. There's one thing I want to see, though."

the young ladies continued to ply him with questions, enjoying not a little his rusticity. Two or three days elapsed. Jerry made his home at the aristocratic mansion of his cousin. It would take altogether too long to detail all the instances of his rusticity during that time.

At this time his cousin determined upon a At this time his cousin determined upon a

ODD ITEMS.

S. Shillito of Chambersburg, Penn., has a

At this time his cousin determined upon a party, chiefly in honor of a young lady from New York, a representative of the best society in that city, to whom Alice wished

Miss Mary Bender of Lebanon, February a ring-dove which she has kept in the same cage for 25 years.

A Middletown, Del., duck mingles with chickens and endeavors to conceal its identity by making attempts at crowing. A Reading youth has an unsurpassed record as a rejected suitor. He has been refused 17 times by the same girl. A. W. Ankenv of Wheeling has a tin plate which, it is said, belonged to George Wash-ington when the latter was a soldier.

ington when the latter was a soldier.

A mastoden's tooth measuring 14 inches in circumference, and weighing 1 pound 14 ounces, was unearthed near Louisville a day or two ago.

A rustic bridge just completed in Houston county, Ga., contains 57 different kinds of wood and vines, and all were grown in the county.

the county.

John K. Davis of Cieveland, O., has the smallest hand of any man in the country. He wears gloves which would be too small for a girl of 10.

Susanville, Nev., boasts a citizen who has been sunstruck, struck by lightning, frozen until he lost consciousness, and yet is as "hearty as ever." the county.

It is stated that the fossilized hand of a gigantic man recently found at Kearney, Neb., being broken open, was found to contain a number of diamonds. tain a number of diamonds.

It is said that on the inside of a ring owned in Atchison, Kan., is engraved the following: "T. and H., betrothed April, 1884; divorced May, 1888."

The next mayor of Medicine Lodge. Kan., will probably be a woman. The present incumbent has just been fined \$2.50 and costs for being drunk on the streets.

There are five girls in one of the Hum.

The lady inclined her head in the antihative.

They took a place opposite Alice and a young military gentleman.

"Good heavens!" thought she, "how on earth did Jeremiah get introduced to Miss Vancouver?" He will make us all ridiculors." for being drunk on the streets.

There are five girls in one of the Humphries families of Fleming county, Ky.. and their names are Arkansas Louisiana, Tennessee, Florida and Virginia.

A farmer in Belmont county, O.. states that a woodchuck and a blacksnake inhabit the same hole in his clover lot, and are apparently on the best of terms. But she had no time for remonstrance.

are apparently on the best of terms.

A watermelon farm at Adams Park. Ga., which consists of 800 acres and produces 400 carloads of meions, is said to be the largest watermelon patch in the world.

The Homer, Cal., Index says J. G. Thompson has discovered a spring of flowing vinegar on his ranch, and will start a pickle factory. The fluid is equal to the best cider vinegar. pair. "I didn't know you had been introduced to my cousin," said Alice.
"We have been acquainted for two years," said Miss Vancouver, quietly.
"Where did you meet?" asked Alice.

amazed.
"In New York," said her cousin, significantly. "I was at that time a college student there." An Easton paper says Charles Zinc has an amorphophallus plant, the only one of the kind in that section. The odor of the flower is that of stale raw meat, but its color is Fauntiful. dent there."

Alice was overpowered with astonishment, which she managed to conceal, however, till the party was over, when her cousin made an explanation, adding with a smile, "Cousin Alice, you were hasty in assuming that all who live in the country are clodpoles. If you will come to Vermont next summer I hope to convince you to the A company of 10 ladies and gentlemen met accidentally in a house in West Chester a week ago, and their names were two Josephs, two Annies, two Marys, two Nellies and two James.

According to a story from Ohio, a marked sparrow, liberated at Londonville in July, was shot and killed in Huron, Dak., 11 days after, and the question arises how did the bird get so far off. contrary."

Alice did visit Vermont, as invited. Her visit is likely to be a long one, as she has become the wife of awkward Jeremiah.

bird get so far off.

A Pittsburg miss, now in London, is said to have written to the Princess Louise, Duchess of Fife, offering to buy one of the numerous sets of bracelets presented to her on her recent marriage.

In Burmah it is believed that the ruby ripens like fruit. The natives say that a ruby in its crude state is colorless, and as it grows older turns yellow, then green, then blue and lastly a brilliant red.

Utah has a colony composed of natives of the Hawaiian Islands. the Hawaiian Islands.

A man named Gabriel, living at Monterey,
Cal., claims to be 150 years old.

According to current predictions the
world is due to come to an end Aug. 16.

The old apple tree planted by the Moravian missionaries at Gnadenhutten, O., 115 years ago, blew down in a recent storm. It bore apples to the last, and had considerable unrice fruit on it at the time. A white kangaroo, the first ever known, is on exhibition at the London Aquarium. A woman at Treuton, Kan., seized and neld four of her neighbor's children for It is reported that foreign scientists have discovered minute diamonds in meteorites ound in Siberia.

able unripe fruit on it at the time.

William Kilner of Mercer, Penn., has gooseberries which weigh three-fourths of an ounce each, and says they will grow to be an ounce in weight when the bushes are older. They are an English variety.

The elephant has more muscles in his trunk than any other creature possesses in its entire body, their number being, according to Cuvier, no less than 40,000, while the whole of a man's muscles only number 557.

A lot of old letters having upon them A lot of old letters having upon them stamps issued by the postmaster at St. Louis in 1845 were recently found at Galena, Ill. The denominations were 10 and 20 cents, both of which are extremely

A bailstorm in Villafranca. Piedmont, was of such enormous stones that more than 100 persons were badly hurt, and a boy and a girl had their skulls fractured. The weight of some halistones was estimated at two pounds.

ounds.

Mrs. Jacob Pearce of Hawkinsville, Ga., bought a hen from a chicken trader. The hen was killed for dinner Sunday, and in the gizzard of the fowl were found 27 brass pistol cartridge huils, six buttons and a piece of lead. Frank P. Keys of McIntyre, near Williamsport, is an enthusiastic angler, and as a peculiar caper of the late flood his house now sits in the middle of the creek. Laura Wolford, the colored giantess, died in Lafayette, Ind., on Thursday, aft rashort illness. She weighed 904½ pounds and measured three yards about the waist.

piece of lead.

Three brothers met accidentally in Brunswick, Ga., a day or two ago for the first time in five years. From one the other two learned that their parents died eight years ago. The trio had run away from home when boys.

The jawbone of a huge monster has been unearthed recently at the Wauchula, Fla, phosphate beds. It measures 18 inches in length and about seven in width. Some of the teeth are six or seven inches long and two or three long and A sudden distemper is puzzling the doctors of Montreal. Within the past day or two nine persons have been afflicted with a loss of vision, and five of them are completely blind.

A Cincinnati man called for the jury modestly confessed himself the father of five pairs of twins, all alive and healthy. He was promptly accepted as an experienced judge of humanity. the teeth are six or seven inches long and two or three inches in diameter.

"I am aware of that, but I intend to do a tle masquerading."
"Want to personate a countryman?" said sclerk, smiling.

Precisely."

Then I think I can accommodate you. The I think I can accommodate you will be I think I thi

Cal. The rock that has taken the form of an elephant is a dark gray granite that is almost the color of the skin of an elephant. The first travellers in California, it is said, on catching sight of it, thought that they had found a petrified mastodon.

on catching sight of it, thought that they had found a petrified mastodon.

George W. Hagger of Martinsburg. Penn., has made a wheel seven feet in diameter, added thereto a frame, adjusting it completely in all its parts, and, hoisting it in high heaven, it runs with the least breath of air. His next effort is to erect fans in his diningroom and attach them to this wind wheel.

D. A. Chandler, Chatham. Penn., has in his possession a solid walnut desk of antique, style. It has inscribed on one of the bottom drawers the name of "Job Baily." and the date "1737." Though in use for three or four generations, it is still in a good state of preservation.

There is a man living in Russia who is 140 years old. It appears that he is an old—a very old—soldier, and in his youth was subjected to 180 blows from the knout and condemned to hard labor for life in the mines of Siberia, from which, however, he was released after a brief so ourn of eight-and-thirty years.

Isaac Hoover and William Eckert traded horses at New Holland, Lancaster county, two days ago. Hoover paying Eckert \$10 boot. Within half an hour Hoover's horse staggered and fell dead, and before the excitement was over Eckert's horse likewise fell dead. No cause for either death could be conjectured.

A remarkable instance of long-continued service in the employment of a single congern is furnished in the case of Smith B.

fell dead. No cause for either death could be conjectured.

A remarkable instance of long-continued service in the employment of a single concern is furnished in the case of Smith B. Freeman, who died recently on Staten Island at the age of 82 years, after having been continuously employed by the Staten Island dyeing establishment since its organization in 1819, a period of 70 years.

A trotting horse was sold in New York the other day for \$3750 which couldn't make a mile in five minutes. It is considered a valuable horse because it can trot at all under the circumstances. It was born with only three legs, but has made the most of its limited facilities, and is the only three-legxed trotter in the country.

Ben O'Hara of Marinette, Wis., owns a dog which has made himself tamous as a banking institution. He feeds on all sorts of coin, without regard to denomination, and is always in readiness to receive deposits. The lingle of coins will cause him to run toward their possessor as easerly as most dogs start in the direction of a piece of meat.

A fresh young bride from Ohio having heard that camphor fumes would banish flies, put on her kitchen range a lot of supposed lumps of camphor. They melted and spread out, and all the flies for squares away came swarming to them. The despairing bride consulted an experienced matron next door, who discovered that the supposed camphor was rock candy.

Mrs. S. C. Watts of Harrisburg has two plants called elephant's ears, the leaf of one measuring 3 feet 11 inches in length and 2 feet 7 inches in width. The other plant has leaves measuring a few inches less, is in bloom with its fourth successive flower and two buds forming. The flowers are la deep, rich cream color, shaped like a calla lily, only very much larger.

While Mrs. Charles Rindesbacker of Stockton, Ill., was visiting friends in Mankato, Minn., she was sitting talking with a friend one evening when she was startled to see her sister's face at the window. She made a sudden outery, and her companion also saw and recogn

John N. Boyer of Straban township, Adams county. Penn., has a hen that made its nest in the branches of a large oak tree near his building and hatched out a brood of young chickens. The nest was about 35 feet from the ground and Mr. B. had to use a ladder to get the young chicks from the nest. the nest.

About a week ago Ordinary Herrington, of Clark county, Ga., issued a marriage license, the prospective groom being about 80 years of age, and the intended bride about 40. The lady was the sister of the gentleman's son's wife. Two days after the license had been secured the old gentleman concluded to back out.

concluded to back out.

According to a French physiologist, the wing of the ordinary house fly makes 330 strokes in one second; the wing of the bumble bee, 240; the wing of the honey bee, 190; the wing of the wasp, 110; the wing of the dragon fly, 28; the wing of the sparrow, 13; the wing of the wild duck, 9; the wing of the kouse pigeon, 8; the wing of the source. the very hour and minute that she had seen the face at the window.

An amusing marriage took place in Elberton, Ga., the other day. A couple came into the court house to be married. A new justice was called in. He had no form, and improvised a ceremony. He first ordered the couple to join hands, and then after hesitating a while, he asked the groom these questions: "Will you stick to this woman through thick and thin, up and down, right and left, hot or cold, wet or dry, and have no other wife but her? If you will, you can have her for a wife." Similar questions having been propounded to the woman, and affirmative answers having been given, he pronounced them husband and wife.

Isaac Loeb is the proud possessor of a

"I never seed so many brick houses in my born days. There's one thing I want to see, though."

"What is it?"

"It's a ship. They have 'em in Boston, don't they?"

"Oh, yes, plenty of them at the wharves."

"Oh, yes, plenty of them at the wharves."

"Couldn't you go out with me and take a walk down there? I spose you're there most every day?"

"It isn't exactly considered proper for a lady to walk down to the wharves."

"Sho! Then you don't want to go?"

"I would rather walk to the Common. Have you seen that?"

"And what did you think of it?"

"Yes, is edd it this morning."

"Yes, is edd it this morning."

"Yes, is edd it this morning."

"Yes, goed it this morning."

"Yes, goed it this morning."

"Yes, goed it this morning."

"I would rather walk to the Common. Have you seen that?"

"On that's the idea."

"On that's

HORSE RACING

Changes in Methods of Betting on the Contests.

"Man to Man" Wagering the First System in Use.

Ways and Means of Getting the Best of Simpletons.

According to the newspapers it is the halit nowadays to talk about the evolution of a certain form of belief or style of living. It has often occurred to me that a man need not be very oid in order to remember the channess that have been made in the methods of wagering on races. In the early days, say 25 or 30 years ago, about the only form of belting was what is called the "man to man" style Many lovers of the turn who were in the habit of frequenting the furth who were in the habit of frequenting the turn who was pondar on those race tracks. It is about the simplest form of betting the state of the furth who were in the habit of frequenting the furth who was pondar on those race tracks. It is about the simplest form of betting the state of the United States ireasury. But a man can certainly use seme ludgmentabout mind who did not give tins, but who, while watching the race closely through his own give and say. "This perhaps, is a little too fine a man can certainly use seme ludgmentabout mind who did not give tins, but who, while watching the race closely through his own give and say." The sperhaps, is a little too fine a hady should, however, and the Union course on Long Island will remember that this place and proclaim. "I'll bet \$50 on Snow-flake," or whatever the name of the horse might be. Another man would catch his place and proclaim. "I'll bet \$50 on Snow-flake," or whatever the name of the horse might be. Another man would catch his place and proclaim. "I'll bet \$50 on Snow-flake," or whatever the name of the horse might be another man would catch his place and proclaim. "I'll bet \$50 on Snow-flake," or whatever the name of the horse might be another man would catch his place and proclaim. "I'll bet \$50 on Snow-flake," or whatever the name of the horse might be another man would catch his place and proclaim. "I'll bet \$50 on Snow-flake," or whatever the name of the horse might be another where any procl the hands of some neighbor and the stake was paid over as soon as the race was decided. The trouble with this style of

the oldest men in the business was once rich, and lost all his money on the English turf. While he was in Englandhe sold tips, and now follows every important race meeting in this country. He only claims to name the horses that ought to win if they

Have a Fair Chance.

We borrowed this idea of tips from England, where turfmen have various theories in regard to betting on races. Some, for in-stance, never bet on a horse until the day of

"Do they give the names of the winning

the form of shabby shoes and gloves, and "Every shoddy millinery. A woman thus attired is

THE RESIDENCE AND ADDRESS AS A SECOND CONTRACT OF THE RESIDENCE AND ADDRESS AS A SECOND CONTRACT

It is the little things that make up life; likewise it is the little things that make up a well-dressed woman's dress. A gentleman once said: "Only let me see a woman's the carving in of the shall of the back, thus throwing the whole weight of the back upon the hips. No other women hold them selves so well as the aristocratic English women. Much of their beauty lies in their proud carriage, the delicate erectness of their figures and the fine poise of their back.

man once said: "Only let me see a woman's handkerchief, and I can tell you if she is a lady." This, perhaps, is a little too fine a distinction. A lady should, however, always wear dainty gloves, perfect boots and shoes, delicate handkerchiefs, and immaculate lingerie and linen. A woman who does this will never be found guilty of wearing a shabby gown. It lends a refiming influence to a woman's taste to keep constant watch over the details of her costume; and, after a time, it would become an impossibility for her to appear in a gown that was not in perfect keeping with the rest of her apparel.

There are, I grieve to say, many women who spend large sums upon elaborate gowns, and think that they will take upon themselves the cuise of charity and cover a great was a single controlled to the controlled the fine poise of their heads.

The same aristocratic carriage is within the reach of any American gril who takes the pains to have it. It is only the question of a few years of eternal vigilance, never relaxing her watchfulness over herself, and sitting or standing, always preserving her effectness and polse, the result being that at the end of that time it has become second nature to her, and she never afterward loses it. This in a great measure pre-erves firm and well strung, and prevents the sink-ing down of the fiesh around the waist and which is perfectly easy to escape. Another the reach of any American gril who takes the pains to have it. It is only the tered of any American gril who takes the pains to have it. It is only the tered to any American gril who takes the pains to have it. It is only the tered to any American gril who takes the pains to have it. It is only the tered to any American gril who takes the pains to have it. It is only the tered to any American gril who takes the pains to have it. It is only the tered to any American gril who takes the pains to have it. It is only the tered to any American gril who takes.

The same aristocrate carriage is within the reach of any American gril who takes.

MORALITY AND TYPEWRITERS

The Gay Girl Herself, and Not the

Shahed of a time and the sacrow of the sacro

[Copyright, 1889.] Yes, a row of little brooms, and the Em- Boston and New York Struggling for press of India taking afternoon tea in a

mausoleum-what a subject for a Shake-

speare of the future! death, and, if possible, when one of her cottage neighbors is dving at Balmoral, rushes to him, and, leaning over him, en-deavors to send a message on his departing oul to her beloved Albert.

There is a charming little story told of a

romantic Highland boy starving himself to death that he might be kissed by his ueen. She will not open Parliament for her subjects, but often walks bareheaded at a servant's funeral. Whenever she has a visit from a foreign

relative, or if one of her old ladies-in-waiting comes to stay a few days at the castle, as a special attention she orders tea to be served in the mausoleum. Of course it is a very solemn occasion. The tea is brought

WOMAN'S WAYS.

How a Woman Can be Richly and Tastefully Dressed.

How a Woman Can be Richly and Tastefully Dressed.

Marie Jonereau Gives Some Useful Hints for Wearing Clethes.

How to Stand Well—A Study of Anatomy.

Perfumed kismet carried in the pocket, a piece of old linen or an old handkerchief saturated with liquid perfume, allowed to dry, and then laid over once sarments. Only in such ways as these can that pleasing sense of fleeting sweetness be obtained.

MARIE JONEAU.

HOW TO STAND WELL.

The Pose for Women Who Wish to be Handsome.

Women who wish to preserve the slimness and contour of their figures must begin by learning to stand well, says a writer in Dress. That is explained to mean the throwing forward and upward of the chest, the flattening of the back, with the shoulder blades held in their proper places, and the definite curving in of the small of the back, thus throwing the whole weight of the body

Marie Jonereau Gives Some Useful

How to Stand Well—A Study of Anatomy.

Peacook.

Peacook.

Peacook.

Passe Ball.

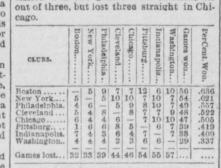
BASE BALL.

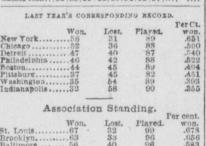
the Lead in the League. Boston has a better lead over New speare of the future!

It is well known that the Queen is morbid to the last degree. She loves the bed of death, and, if possible, when one of her work the possible when one of her the control of the week. New York has won three and the week, New York has won three and

> The Western clubs are all playing ball, and Anson claims he is still in the race. Wash-

ington won two games from Indianapolis





Atlantic Standing.

New Boston Music. White, Smith & Co. publish this week. 'Evelena, Transcription de Concert," of C A. White's song by C. D. Blake for the pianoforte. One can hear the refrain Evelena, Evelena, all the way through, and the variation only brings out the air with more effect. On the seventh page it drops into the favorite Waltz tempo, and altogrether it is a very charming, brilliant piece; price 75 cents. "Murmuring Waves": concert waltz song by Charles D. Blake is delicious. One can hear the "murmuring waves" and the "deep rolling sea." The air is new and invigorating and has much originality. It will be heard with delight, and will give much pleasure; price, 75 cents. "Electric Polka" by Lulu A. Mun, is bright and showy, and will be appreciated by young players; price, 30 cents. "Prettiest of All," a schottische by Leo A. Klein, is one of the prettiest pieces of dance music which has been published for some time; price, 40 cents. Evelena, Evelena, all the way through, and





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